this Parliament, viz. the Middlesex Election, and the rising dissensions amongst the American Colonies, are well known to have produced some of the most important debates which were perhaps ever agitated in that House. The opposition to the Ministerial measures was now very formidable; no less than the Chatham, the Rockingham, and the Shelburne party, beside a number of independent members, who united in the same sentiments. In all these debates Mr Burke took a distinguished part, particularly in the affair of the Colonies, to which he gave up a great deal of his attention: and which he proved was not unprofitably employed, by some very fine elucidations on this subject, as well as by some very severe philippics on the conduct of the Minister.

In the aid of this formidable attack on Administration, an unknown writer (unknown even at this present day) started up under the signature of JUNIUS, who, without any preparation of name, or character, or connections, at once blazed into public notice, and drew on him the admiration of all. His first letter appeared in the Public Advertiser, dated the 21st of January 1769; and, though it was written generally on the state of the country in regard to its ministers and great officers, he discovered such an intimate and superior knowledge in political affairs, with such a novel and commanding style, as gave a certain earnest of his subsequent powers. Such a writer was a powerful ally to Opposition; between them both, Administration felt much goaded, insomuch that the principal (the Duke of Grafton), it is thought, took fright; as on the 28th of January 1770, he resigned his situation as First Lord of the Treasury, and was succeeded by the Right Honourable Frederick Lord North.

Notwithstanding this change, the same measures were pursued; and as the American affairs became every day more and more critical, Mr Burke's talents as an orator, and as a man of great political reach of mind, seemed to expand in the same proportion. In the hasty sketch of so busy and complicated a public life as Mr Burke has passed through, it would be out of the design of this work to attempt details; the particulars of his life are announced to be published by his friends, and his principal speeches are already in the possession of the public, to them we refer; yet, if we may be permitted to fix any point of time as the acme of his political glory, we would attach it to his speech, on the 19th of April 1774, in consequence of a motion of the late Mr Rose Fuller, "for a Committee of the whole House to take into consideration the duty of Threepence per pound weight upon Tea, payable in all his Majesty's dominions in America, and also the appropriation of the said duty."

In this speech he had occasion to shew the original plan of Government in taxing the Colonies, and of course to exhibit the characters that were officially concerned either in its progress or opposition. He began with the Right Honourable George Grenville, Chancellor of the Exchequer in 1763, and then proceeded to the characters of the late Lord Chatham, late Right Honourable Charles Townshend (Chancellor of the Exchequer in 1766, and then reproducer of the Taxation scheme), the Marquis of Rockingham, and the late Field Marshal Conway, with many others. Some of these characters, who, when living, were in total opposition to Mr Burke's political sentiments on this subject, but now being dead, and their memories moreover being warmly protected by many high personages as relatives and friends, presented a subject very difficult and delicate to expand upon. Lord Chatham too was still living, and though rather in the wane of his great political powers, yet, surrounded by his former greatness, his accumulated wisdom, and great experience, he stood as the great Monitor of Opposition, to whom all the parts occasionally looked up for advice and protection.

When we add to theſe, that the Marquis of Rockingham and Field Marſhal Conway were his particular friends— the difficulties of *reproving* and *praiſing* become ſo multiplied, that the undertaking ſeemed to be one of thoſe traps which vanity ſometimes lays for great men, to ſhew them the extent of their own preſumption.

But Burke's mind was fully equal to the taſk: all the leading and pleaſing features of thoſe great men who were his political opponents, he praiſed with a manly openneſs that would have done honour to the warmeſt and moſt exalted friendſhip: even when he thought of their defects he ſoftened in ſuch a manner, by either attributing them to original opinions, or early habits, or the co-operation of party, that thoſe moſt intimately attached to their memories could not be diſpleaſed with their general portraits.

The writer of this account had the good fortune to be in the gallery of the Houſe of Commons on that memorable occaſion. It was rather late in the evening when Mr Burke roſe, and the debate, previous to his riſing, ſeemed to be in ſome meaſure exhauſted: but ſuch was the extent of his information on this ſubject; ſuch his powerful delineation of character; ſo warm, ſo animated, ſo pathetic; that every thing but attention was huſhed. It was a ſcene indeed to be remembered not only by the Tyro's and mere amateurs of oratory, but by the ableſt and moſt practiſed ſtateſmen: it was a little hiſtory of the ſtate of Adminiſtrations for the preceding eleven years, taken from the beſt views of the ſubject, relieved by happy ſelection of biographical anecdote, and illuminated with all the ſplendour of elocution.

The late Lord John Cavendiſh, "a man never to be mentioned but to be praiſed," had retired with other members to the gallery during the period of this ſpeech; and his burſt of exclamation at Mr Burke's deſcription of the feelings of General Conway, on the day of the repeal of the ſtamp act, we ſhall ever remember: "Good G—d," cried he, after a pauſe of rivetted admiration. "What a man this is!— How could he acquire ſuch tranſcendent powers?"

A diſſolution of Parliament took place this ſummer (1774), and Mr Burke was, as uſual, returned one of the Members for Malton; when, juſt as he was ſitting down to dinner with his conſtituents after the election, an expreſs arrived from Briſtol (conſiſting of a deputation of ſome reſpectable merchants), informing him, that a conſiderable body of the citizens of Briſtol, wiſhing, at that critical ſeaſon, to be repreſented by ſome Gentleman of tried abilities and known commercial knowledge, had put him up in nomination as one of the candidates; and that they had ſet off expreſs to appriſe him of that event.

Mr Burke, after acknowledging the high honour conceived of him by the citizens of Briſtol, and thanking the Gentlemen for their zeal and aſſiduity in his favour, returned into the room where his Malton conſtituents were about ſitting down to dinner, and told them the nature of the expreſs he had juſt received, and requeſted their advice how to act. He obſerved, "That as they had done him the honour of thinking him worthy to be their member, he would, if it was their wiſh, endeavour to ſupport that ſtation with gratitude and integrity; but if they thought the general cauſe on which they were all embarked could be better aſſiſted by his repreſenting the city of Briſtol, he was equally at their order." They immediately decided for Briſtol: when, after taking a ſhort repaſt with them, he threw himſelf into a poſt-chaiſe, and without ever taking reſt on the road, arrived in that city on Thurſday the 13th of October, being the ſixth day of the poll.

His ſpeech to the Electors was as liberal as their invitation. He did not, like other candidates, on a ſpur of miſtaken gratitude, or the artifice of po-

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pular conciliation, pledge himſelf to be the mere vehicle of their inſtructions; he frankly told them his opinion of the truſt they had repoſed in him; and what rendered this conduct ſtill more creditable to his feelings was, that his colleague (Mr Cruger) had juſt before expreſſed himſelf in favour of the coercive authority of his conſtituents' inſtructions. Mr Burke's ſentiments on this occaſion are well worth tranſcribing, as, in our opinion, they place that point, "How far Repreſentatives are bound by the inſtructions of their Conſtituents," out of the reach of all future litigation.

"Certainly, Gentlemen," ſays he, "it ought to be the happineſs and glory of a Repreſentative to live in the cloſeſt union, the cloſeſt correſpondence, and the moſt unreſerved communication with his Conſtituents. Their wiſhes ought to have great weight with him; their opinion, high reſpect; their buſineſs, unremitted attention; it is his duty to ſacrifice his repoſe, his pleaſures, his ſatisfactions, to theirs; and above all, ever and in all caſes, to prefer their intereſt to his own: but his unbiaſſed opinion, his mature judgment, his enlightened conſcience, *he ought not to ſacrifice to you*, to any man, or to any ſet of men.

"Parliament is not a congreſs of Ambaſſadors from different and hoſtile intereſts, which intereſts each muſt maintain, as an agent and advocate, againſt other agents and advocates; but Parliament is a deliberative aſſembly of *one* Nation, with *one* intereſt, that of the *whole*; where not local purpoſes, not local prejudices, ought to guide, but the general good reſulting from the general reaſon of the whole:—you chuſe a Member indeed; but when you have choſen him, he is not a Member of Briſtol, but *he is a Member of Parliament*. If the local Conſtituent ſhould have an intereſt, or ſhould form an haſty opinion, evidently oppoſite to the real good of the reſt of the community, the Member for that place ought to be as far as any other from any endeavour to give it effect."

(*To be continued.*)

ANECDOTES AND GLEANINGS.

DR JOHNSON.

DR JOHNSON, having had a general invitation from Lord Lanſdowne to ſee Bow-wood, his Lordſhip's ſeat in Wiltſhire, he accordingly made him a viſit in company with the late Mr Cumming, the quaker, a character at that time well known as the projector of the conqueſt of *Goree*. They arrived about dinner-time, and were received with ſuch reſpect and good-breeding, that the Doctor joined in the converſation with much pleaſantry and good-humour. He told ſeveral ſtories of his acquaintance with literary characters, and in particular repeated the laſt part of that celebrated letter when he wrote to the late Lord Cheſterfield, deſiring to be diſmiſſed from all further patronage. Whilſt "the feaſt of reaſon and the flow of ſoul" was thus enjoying—a gentleman of Lord Lanſdowne's acquaintance from London happened to arrive; but being too late for dinner, his Lordſhip was making his apologies, and added, "but you have loſt a better thing than dinner, in not being here time enough to hear Dr Johnſon repeat his charming letter to Lord Cheſterfield, though I dare ſay the Doctor will be kind enough to give it to us again."——"Indeed, my Lord," ſays the Doctor (who began to growl the moment the ſubject was mentioned,) "*I will not.* I told the circumſtance firſt for my own amuſement, but I will not be dragged in as a ſtory-teller to a company."

In the courſe of the night, which the Doctor enjoyed to a very late hour, he differed very much upon ſome ſubject with one of the gentlemen at his Lordſhip's table, and uſed ſome ſtrong expreſſions, which the other took no notice

notice of, from the particularity of the Doctor's character. In the morning, however, when Johnſon cooled upon it, he went up to the gentleman with great good nature, and ſaid, "Sir, I have found out, upon reflection, that I was both *warm* and *wrong* in my argument with you laſt night; for the firſt of which I beg your pardon, and for the ſecond I thank you for ſetting me right."

About the time of his bringing out the tragedy of "Irene," Johnſon was told it would be neceſſary for him to make a genteeler appearance than he uſed to do; upon which he made up a rich gold-laced waiſtcoat, with a blue coat, red collar, &c. &c. which was the faſhionable undreſs of that time. On the ſecond day of this transformation, a friend, looking in upon him, found him before a glaſs in the following ſoliloquy:——"No, this wont do, this is both troubleſome and expenſive; it may lead me into vanity, and when once in, its not ſo eaſy to get out. I'll therefore return to my old brown again;" which colour, with an occaſional ſuit of black, he continued during the remainder of his life.

Mrs C—— having ſubſcribed for ſeveral copies of Johnſon's firſt edition of Shakeſpeare, ſhe told Mr M—— (a particular acquaintance of the Doctor) that ſhe wiſhed above all things to be introduced to the Author, and that ſhe would wave all ceremony, and pay him the firſt viſit. Johnſon, being apprized of this, conſented, and a morning was appointed for the rendezvous. The parties accordingly arrived at Johnſon's chambers in Gray's Inn about one o'clock; who, after thundering at the outer door for near a quarter of an hour, Mr M—— at laſt peeped through the key hole, and obſerved Johnſon juſt iſſuing from his bed, in his ſhirt, without a night-cap (which by the by he never wore), the *pot de chambre* in one hand, and the key in the other. In this ſituation he unlocked the door, when, ſpying a lady, he gravely turned round, "begged ſhe would walk into another room, and he would have the pleaſure of waiting on her immediately."

As ſoon as ever Mrs C—— had recovered her ſurpriſe, ſhe obſerved to Mr M——, "what a fortunate thing it was for her, that Johnſon's milliner had not cheated him of his linen as much *before* as ſhe had *behind*.

DAVID HUME.

The mind of this acute man partook a great deal of the heavineſs and ſlugginſhneſs of his body. He uſed to tell his friends, that the power that he particularly wiſhed to poſſeſs was that of ſleeping whenever he pleaſed. He ſeems to be one of the few hiſtorians of this country who do not appear to be enraptured with the ſubject of which they treat; the hiſtory of a country that, more than any other ever known, has provided for the liberty and ſecurity, and happineſs of all its inhabitants.

It is ſaid that Mr Fox, in his hours of leiſure, has amuſed himſelf with writing notes upon Mr Hume's Hiſtory of England.

Hume's Philoſophical Works have had their vogue. Doubt is ſo wretched a ſtate of the human mind (and upon what ſubject cannot ingenuity raiſe them), that mankind are no longer pleaſed with thoſe who endeavour to raiſe doubts upon ſerious ſubjects, and throw them into that ſtate of apathy which benumbs the faculties and enfeebles the affections, and robs them both of that ſpring to action, ſo congenial to the natural energies of the human mind.

DAVID GARRICK.

About forty years ago, a young lady, beautiful, and of an independent fortune, happened to ſee Garrick for the firſt time in the character of Romeo. She was ſo charmed with his appearance, that ſhe wrote him the next day, expreſſing a deſire to be perſonally acquainted with him, and appointing an interview the day following. Unluckily Mr Garrick was that evening to perform Scrub in the Beaux Stratagem.

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The lady haſtened with impatience to the theatre, but was ſo diſguſted with the apparent alteration in the man ſhe before deſired as her lover, that, immediately after the play, ſhe wrote to him again, forbidding him ever to be ſeen in her preſence, for that ſhe would have no connection with one, who, like Proteus, could appear in ſo many different ſhapes, and all to the life.

COUNT CZEREMETOFF;

A Ruſſian Anecdote.

MANY writers who delight to indulge in paradox, have advanced, that politeneſs, which we are uſed to conſider as a ſocial quality, is a ſign of depravation. They inquire what are our improvements in morals, ſince we have laboured ſo earneſtly and ſo ſucceſsfully to diveſt ourſelves of the rudeneſs of our anceſtors. What, for example, ſay they, has Ruſſia really gained by exchanging its primitive barbarity for the pretended advantages of civilization? Was Peter, who has been ſtyled the Great, in reality that benefactor to his country which he has been imagined? Have we well conſidered the queſtion? The following anecdote may perhaps elucidate it as much as long diſcuſſion.

Count Czeremetoff, a Ruſſian nobleman, ſeemed to have declared in favour of thoſe who think it neceſſary that a nation ſhould preſerve, with a kind of ſuperſtitious veneration, all its ancient cuſtoms and manners. He appealed to the authority of a great example. The Chineſe appear ſtill to retain both the dreſs and language of their ancient empire. The Count was of one of the moſt illuſtrious families of Ruſſia, and one of thoſe fanatic patriots who were enthuſiaſtically attached to their ancient rude and uncouth dreſs and manners. He reſided at Moſcow, where he enjoyed an immenſe fortune, poſſeſſing an extenſive eſtate, on which above a hundred thouſand ſerfs, or ſlaves, laboured for his profit. Notwithſtanding his high birth, he never appeared at court, which he conſidered as the centre of that peſtilential corruption (the name he gave to the reformations and improvements of the Czar Peter), which had extended over the whole country; and, as he aſſerted, degraded and enervated it in a manner which muſt terminate in its utter ruin. Pertinaciouſly attached to all the modes of his anceſtors, the Count would ſooner have ſubmitted to loſe his head than his beard, which he wore long and thick: in fine, he piqued himſelf on a ſtrict reſemblance to his ancient countrymen, ſuch as they were before the reign of their celebrated legiſlator. It is true that if this nobleman retained their unpoliſhed manners and faſhions, he likewiſe poſſeſſed their ſimplicity, their loyalty, and their antique virtues. He gloried in having no debts, in exerciſing beneficence, in being the protector and father of his vaſſals, in punctually fulfilling his promiſe, and in adhering to all the rites of the religion of his anceſtors. Were the ſubject of nobility mentioned, he would lay his hand on his heart and on his ſword:—"From theſe (he would ſay) I derive my title. True nobility can only belong to him whoſe heart loves and practiſes virtue, and whoſe ſword is ever ready for the defence of his country. I wiſh to prove that I am the true deſcendant of my anceſtors, by inheriting their courage and ſincerity. Riches and nobility confer on their poſſeſſors an indiſpenſable obligation to diffuſe benefits and happineſs." Theſe doctrines the Count not only preached but practiſed.

It happened that one of the ſerfs, or ſlaves, on his eſtate, who had acquired property by unceaſing induſtry, came to him to ſolicit his liberty, and tendered his maſter fifty thouſand rubles for his emancipation. He obſerved that the Count ſeemed to heſitate, and increaſed his offer to a hundred thouſand.

"Liberty (ſaid the Count) certainly appears to you a moſt valuable good: yet have I never ſought to make you feel you were my ſlave."

"Your treatment, my lord, (could any thing do it) would make me forget my condition; and my gratitude ſhall be

be eternal. Yet am I not free; and now that I have acquired fome property, liberty is become the object of all my wishes, as it appears to me the moſt valuable of all things. Grant me liberty, my lord, and you beſtow on me happineſs."

"Well, (ſaid the Count) return to-morrow; and ſee you bring the money; let not a copeck be wanting."

The ſerf haſtened the next day to bring the Count the money. The hundred thouſand rubles were laid on the table, and counted over with the moſt ſcrupulous exactneſs. The Count then ſigned the neceſſary inſtrument; and, giving it to him, "There (ſaid he) is your enfranchiſement, and take back your money."

"How, my lord! (ſaid the vaſſal, motionleſs with ſurpriſe) do you not think the ſum ſufficient?"

"Fully ſufficient (replied the Count); but I wiſh only to receive the ſentiments of gratitude from ſo generous a heart. Believe me, you do not feel more delight in receiving your liberty, than I in beſtowing it on one I am convinced ſo well deſerves it."

CATHERINE II. EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

It was obſerved, that ſoon after the Revolution in France, this Empreſs went in ſolemn proceſſion to the church of St Alexander Newenſki, in Peterſburgh, endeavouring, perhaps, by her example to undo that miſchief which her converſation muſt have ſometimes occaſioned.

"If the infatuation of Princes," ſays the ſagacious and excellent Dr Hartley, "was not of the deepeſt kind, they could not but ſee that they hold their dominions entirely by the *real Chriſtianity* that is left amongſt us: and that if they ſucceed in taking away this foundation, or weakening it much further, their governments muſt fall like houſes built upon ſand. Beſides the great influence which Chriſtianity has to make men humble and obedient, it is to be conſidered, that our anceſtors have ſo interwoven it with the conſtitutions of the kingdoms of Europe, that they muſt ſtand or fall together. Chriſtianity is the cement of the buildings."

BURGER.

Godfrid Auguſtus Burger was born in 1748, at Alchersleben, and is employed as receiver of the land-tax at Wollmerſhauſen. In 1779, was made the firſt Collection of his Poems, which had ſeverally appeared in periodical miſcellanies; and in 1789, that which lies before me. They conſiſt partly of ſongs, ſonnets, elegies, fables, and other ſhort pieces, comic and ſerious; and partly of ballads, many of which are tranſlated, with improvements, from Engliſh originals. Dryden's Gaiſcardo and Sigiſmunda, the Child of Elle, and the Friar of Orders Grey, from Percy's Collection, are among them: The ſcene of adventure has uniformly been tranſferred to Germany. Of his mere tranſlations, the Pervigilium Veneris is the moſt diſtinguiſhed: it is more animated than that of Parnell. His ſpecimens toward a verſion of the Iliad, in rhimeleſs iambic, are not comprehended in theſe two volumes of poems, and will probably remain incomplete, now that Voſs has ſo perfectly naturalized Homer, in German hexameter. Burger is every where diſtinguiſhed for manly ſentiment and force of ſtyle. His extraordinary powers of language are founded on a rejection of the conventional phraſeology of regular poetry, in favour of popular forms of expreſſion, taught by the liſtening artiſt from the voice of agitated nature. Imitative harmony he purſues almoſt to excels: the onomatopœia is his prevailing figure; the interjection, his favourite part of ſpeech: arrangement, rhythm, ſound, time, are always with him, an echo to the ſenſe. The hurrying vigour of his impetuous diction is unrivalled: but, it is ſo natural, even in its ſublimity, that his poetry is ſingularly fitted to become a national popular ſong.

AN

AN HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE COMMERCE AND SHIPPING OF ENGLAND.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 529.)

Inventions and Improvements.

IN 1555, the firſt general ſtatute for mending the highways of the kingdom is to be found; ſurveyors are thereby ordered to be appointed, and labour to be done, as in the eighteenth century.

Inſurance of merchandiſe at ſea, by a joint contribution of opulent traders, is firſt mentioned * by "Luigi Guiccardini," who publiſhed, in 1560, "A Deſcription of the Netherlands." This ſalutary inſtitution did not reach London until the cloſe of the ſixteenth century, when it ſoon acquired ſuch importance as to demand the aid of a ſtatute toward its regulation.

The Italian method of book-keeping was taught in England by James Peele, A. D. 1569. His work, printed in the black letter, is ſtill extant; and its inſtructions, although verboſe, are practicable. The preface ſpeaks of the art as new in England, but as having been long uſed by foreign merchants; and affirms, that many merchants of London took inſtructions from him, and ſent their apprentices to be taught.

In 1582, a ſupply of water was brought by Peter Morris, a freeman of London, to the higheſt part of the city. He laid pipes over the tower of St Magnus.

In the ſame year the currant buſh from Zante, and the tulip from Vienna, were introduced to the ſoil and climate of England. The tulip had been known at Vienna but a little while: It came thither from Conſtantinople.

In 1588, "the cheſt at Chatham" was eſtabliſhed, which, by means of a ſmall deduction from the pay of every ſeaman, provides an annual allowance for ſuch as may chance to be wounded.

No attempt to place the important article of "weights and meaſures" on an equal footing throughout the realm, appears. Strict regulations took place by ſtatute, reſpecting the ſtandard weight of goldſmith's work, the meaſurement of leather, the weight and meaſure of honey, and a very few other things; but no general reformation was attempted.

Shipping.

UNTIL the reign of Elizabeth, few merchant ſhips of conſiderable bulk were built in England; and thoſe adventurers who wiſhed to uſe large veſſels, bought them of the Hanſe-town ſhipwrights. Thus we find Captain Hawkins ſailing to America in the "Jeſus of Lubeck," the only large ſhip of his ſquadron. And, among the reaſons given for a ſtatute in 1559, which permits imports and exports in foreign ſhips, is the deficiency of Engliſh veſſels to carry out the merchandiſe of their country.

The active and adventurous Earl of Cumberland is celebrated as the firſt Engliſh ſubject who built a ſhip of 800 tons burthen.

The merchant ſhips of England, although not large, ſoon became, toward the cloſe of the century, numerous, and did ſpecial ſervice to their country on many occaſions, particularly againſt the Spaniſh Armada, in 1588. Size and bulk could not be expected in merchant veſſels, when Elizabeth herſelf, having engaged to ſupply the Dutch with thirty or forty ſhips of war, ſtipulates, that half of them ſhall bear 200 tons burthen, and the other half between 100 and 200.

In 1582, a kind of "cenſus" was taken under the inſpection of the Lord Admiral Clinton, that the mercantile ſtrength of the nation might be properly eſtimated. It was then found that the merchants could ſupply the royal navy with 14,295 mariners, and 1293 ſhips,

* Yet we are told that all the policies of inſurance made at Antwerp have a clauſe inſerted to declare that their conditions, in caſe of diſpute, ſhall be governed by the regulations uſual in "Lombard ſtreet, London."—*Malynes' Lex Mercatoria.*

ſhips, of which 217 were above 80 tons.

Coinage.

THAT wretched debaſement of Engliſh coin, which the neceſſities of Henry VIII. unſatiated with the plunder of half his kingdom had occaſioned, is believed to have given pain to the ſuſceptible mind of Edward VI. at the very early age when he received his crown.

His firſt coinage, nevertheleſs, emulated the worſt of his father's. The pound of gold made thirty pounds in tale, though but twenty carats fine; and the pound of ſilver produced forty-eight ſhillings by tale, though but one-third fine. Thus every pound of fine ſilver made ſeven pounds four ſhillings in money: and the king's profit on each ſuch pound was four pounds four ſhillings.

As baſe money is moſt eaſily to be counterfeited, many falſe coiners were known to take advantage of the public calamity. Even one of the mint-maſters, Sir William Sherrington, was attainted, by confeſſion, of counterfeiting teſtoons to the value of 2000l. and Francis Digby, a gentleman, was convicted of counterfeiting "ſhillings, groats, rials, and crowns."

Sherrington had the command of the Briſtol mint, and ſupplied the Protector's brother with a large ſum of money. It is him of whom the good Latimer ſpeaks rather too favourably, when he mentions, in a ſermon, the reſtitution which a courtier had made.

In the third year of Edward, the ſtandard of gold was ſomewhat amended; and, in his fourth, it was brought to its original purity, viz. twenty-three carats, three grains and a half, fine, and half a grain alloy. But the ſilver grew worſe; for ſhillings were coined at the rate of ſeventy-two to the pound; and twelve ounces of fine ſilver were arbitrarily raiſed to the value of fourteen pounds eight ſhillings.

In the ſame year, however, the baſe money was lowered by proclamation, firſt to three-quarters, and then to half its nominal value.

In 1551, crown and half crown pieces of ſilver became for the firſt time current money; the ſixpenny piece, too, is believed then to have firſt appeared in England.

The year 1552, witneſſed a great improvement in the ſilver coin. The pound, which contained eleven ounces, one pennyweight, fine, and nineteen pennyweights alloy, was coined into no more than three pounds by tale. This was done by indenture, and the ſilver threepence then made its firſt appearance.

The natural conſequence of good money floating along with baſe coin is, that the good will be bought up for melting, and muſt ſoon be loſt to the country. To prevent this cataſtrophe, which was approaching with haſty ſteps, ſevere puniſhments were denounced by parliament againſt ſuch as ſhould "exchange any coined gold or ſilver, receiving or paying more than the value placed on the ſame by the king."

Queen Mary had no ſooner mounted the throne, than ſhe ſought popularity, by iſſuing a proclamation which promiſed ſpeedy relief for the inconveniencies which ſo much baſe coin had brought upon the nation; and announcing that "ſhe had ordered her mints to form a coinage of ſilver, in fineneſs of the ſtandard ſterling; and of gold, in which the ſovereign was to value thirty ſhillings, the half-ſovereign or royal fifteen ſhillings, the angel ten, and the half-angel five. The ſilver coins were the groat, half-groat, and penny. Baſe money was directed to paſs at half its nominal value. But the "ſtandard ſterling," here mentioned, was not ſo fine as the old ſtandard by two pennyweights. Beſides, the baſe coin continued to be current; and, although reduced to half value, was exceedingly detrimental to the commerce and credit of the nation.

The attempts to free England from its abundant baſe money had, during the reigns of Edward and Mary, been laudable, though inſufficient. It was reſerved for the firm hand of Elizabeth to reſtore the true ſtandard to her coin and credit, in conſequence of the meaſure, to her country.

During

During the two firſt years of her active government, ſhe coined ſo much money, both gold and ſilver, all of the right ſterling ſtandard, that ſhe found herſelf enabled to iſſue a proclamation, in 1560, by which the bad coin was reduced to its real value; viz. the beſt teſtoon to fourpence halfpenny, the ſecond beſt to twopence farthing, and the third ſort to nothing; the old groat to twopence, &c. And as this regulation was at firſt ſeverely felt by the holders of baſe money, the Queen condeſcended, in her edict, to apologiſe for the meaſure, and to ſtate how far the honour of the nation was concerned in clearing from its currency that inundation of falſe coin which had overwhelmed its credit in foreign countries.

There was now a ſeparate mint in the Tower, to which the bad money was brought in heaps, as it was no longer the intereſt of the holders to keep it in circulation*. At the cloſe of 1561, when the operation of melting it all was completed, the following computation of the work and its coſt is given by Stowe, who lived at the time:

Total of baſe money, 631,950 pounds weight.

Which was current money, according to the rates of their ſeveral ſtandards, 638,113l. 13s. 6d.

Total of the maſs of fine monies, 244,416 pound weight.

Which is, in current money, at 60s. the pound weight, 183,248l.

The charges of coinage amounted to near 13,000l. †

"Next to the reformation of religion," ſays an ingenious and accurate modern writer, "nothing could be more glorious or beneficial to the kingdom than the reformation of the money. The parliament congratulated Elizabeth upon it; and it makes a ſtriking part of the laudatory inſcription on her tomb at Weſtminſter."

After ſhe had accompliſhed this great work, the Queen proceeded to coin, from time to time, the neceſſary quantities of money to ſupply the currency of the kingdom: nor varied (except once, in the forty-third year of her reign, a very little) from the proper ſtandard. The goodneſs of the metal

* All foreign coins were, at the ſame time, forbidden to be any longer current in England, and were ordered to be melted down, except only the Flemiſh, and the French golden crown. Vaſt quantities of Spaniſh gold were, in conſequence of this order, brought to the mint; 2600l. was ſent in during one ſingle week.—*Stowe's Annals.*

† Mr Hume, on the authority of a MS. in the Paper-office, aſſerts, that to ſupply the neceſſary funds for the coinage, Elizabeth employed Greſham to borrow 200,000l. for her at Antwerp. He adds, that ſhe herſelf afterward was ſo impolitic as to make an innovation in the coin in 1601, by dividing a pound of ſilver into ſixty-two ſhillings inſtead of ſixty, the former ſtandard. "This," he writes, "was the laſt time that the coin has been tampered with in England."—*Hiſtory of the Tudors.* Vol. II.

The table beneath, taken from Biſhop Fleetwood's "Chronicon Pretioſum," will ſhew at one view, all the variations of the coin during the ſixty years of which Mr Anderſon treats:

		Money by tale in a lb. Troy.	Fine ſilver in a lb. weight.		Alloy.	
		oz.	oz.	dwt.	oz.	dwt.
Laſt year of	Henry VIII.	48	4	0	8	0
3d	Edward VI.	72	6	0	6	4
5th		72	3	0	9	0
6th		60	11	1	0	19
1ſt	Mary I.	60	11	1	1	0
2d	Eliſabeth	60	11	2	0	18
43d		62	11	8	0	18

frequently tempted the eſſays of clippers; and in 1578, Jean de Loy, a Frenchman, and five Engliſh gentlemen, were arraigned and executed for offences of this kind, in conſequence of a ſtatute which had paſſed two years before, declaring clipping and coining to be treaſon.

The judicious Dr Davenant eſtimates the value of the ſilver coin in England at the death of Elizabeth at 2,500,000l. Sterling. If therefore, with Dr Campbell, we reckon the golden coin at 1,500,000l. more, the ſtock of coined money in the realm, at the acceſſion of James I. will amount to 4,000,000l. Sterling.

Rate of Living.

It appears, by the very exact memorials compiled by Biſhop Fleetwood, that, in 1550, wheat and oats were at the average price of eight ſhillings the quarter; malt, five ſhillings and a penny; Malmſey wine, fourpence the quart; a load of ſtraw five ſhillings, and of charcoal twelve; ſea-coal was not commonly uſed.

From this one might ſuppoſe the coſt of living to be then at leaſt five times cheaper than in the eighteenth century; yet the extreme debaſement of the coin, in 1550, obſtructs the calculation.

Houſe-rent was cheap in proportion. The comptroller of the king's houſehold occupied at the ſame period a manſion in Channel-row, Weſtminſter, near Whitehall, at the yearly rent of thirty ſhillings.

In 1550, the phyſician in ordinary of Elizabeth had a penſion of one hundred pounds per annum, beſide diet, wine, wax, &c. The profeſſorſhips at both univerſities continued at forty pounds a-year, as in the days of Henry VIII.; but, as the money had been reformed by the Queen, the amount was really much greater than it had been. Wheat was ſold then at nearly eight ſhillings the quarter; a load of hay coſt twelve ſhillings and ſixpence; and Bourdeaux wine was bought at fifty ſhillings the hogſhead.

Toward the cloſe of the century it was enacted, that wheat might be exported when not more than twenty ſhillings the quarter; peas and beans thirteen ſhillings and fourpence: and barley and malt twelve ſhillings. As theſe were certainly looked on as moderate prices for the commodities, it may reaſonably be ſaid, that the ſame ſum of money would purchaſe, in 1594, four times as much of the neceſſaries of life as it would do in 1794. A difference eaſily to be accounted for from the ſubſequent increaſe of population and of coin.

In the ſame year the Queen fixes the ſalary of her "Keeper of the Royal library, at Whitehall," at 13l. 6s. 8d. per annum; a ſum nearly equal to ſixty pounds in the eighteenth century.

Intereſt of Money.

The venerable, but ill-founded prejudices againſt the lending of money for intereſt, continuing to operate during the 16th century, produced in England repeated ſtatutes to condemn and endeavour the abolition of that practice. The good ſenſe of Elizabeth ſoon diſcerned the neceſſity and uſe to the community, of the only means which could induce the miſer to unlock his treaſures, and permit them to rove abroad to the encouragement of the bold adventurer, and the induſtrious trader. Accordingly, an act paſſed in 1571, which, after bitter denunciations againſt "uſury," permits money to be borrowed and lent at the rate of ten per cent. per annum.

ON MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

Sir,

THE preſent age is undoubtedly diſtinguiſhed for improvements beyond thoſe of all former ages, but it has been long a queſtion with me, whether our improvements are not too tranſitory; whether we make the beſt poſſible uſe of them; and whether the genius which in-

invented them has been duly rewarded? And, not unfrequently, when this ſubject recurs to my mind, I am apt to decide in the negative, and to blame the age for its neglect and its ingratitude. It ought to be conſidered, that the man who by deſign or accident invents a new machine, or improves an old one, is not always the perſon who knows to what uſe it may be put. The inventor of gun-powder did not foreſee that inſtead of ſhortning, it would be the eaſy excuſe for prolonging wars, that it would abate courage, and make man almoſt as really a machine as the inſtrument he employed.

About a dozen years ago, we were nightily ſurpriſed and entertained with the diſcovery of air-balloons. This ſeemed to promiſe a new era in the hiſtory of mankind, to diminiſh the price of landed property, to realize the proverbial fiction of building caſtles in the air, and to wean our affections from ſublunary purſuits. It was then expected that we ſhould *look up* for the arrival of our friends from the country, that turnpike gates would be no longer formidable for their expence or their extortions, that all the inconveniences of wheel-carriages might be diſpenſed with, and our only conteſts on this new road would be to ſoar higher and fly ſwifter than the feathered tribe. Parties were formed to viſit the regions of the moon, and new phaetons determined to drive the chariot of the ſun, regardleſs of the fate of that enterprizing youth. In a word, the highway was to be deſerted, and the milky way to be the only promenade of faſhion, and the rendezvous of the gay and the buſy. How ſoon this *rage* ended, moſt of my readers muſt remember, and travellers are now on the *footing* they were before that important diſcovery, nor is it reckoned a proof of a groveling ſpirit to beſpeak a paſſage in a ſhip, or to hire a poſt chaiſe.

Other diſcoveries have been made from time to time, which have been equally neglected as to practical uſe. We have men who have invented a mode of riding on three horſes at one time. This has been often performed before thouſands of ſpectators, who have applauded the diſcovery with heart and hand. Now of what uſe this can be, has not yet been explained. It is ſaid to eaſe the horſes, which I ſuppoſe may be the caſe. It reminds me of the two Iriſh travellers, who having ten miles to walk, concluded they could do it eaſily, as it was only five miles a-piece! The art of riding on three horſes would, therefore, have been very generally practiſed, if the proportions of their feeding could be adapted to thoſe of their labour. But I am afraid, as horſes cannot be made to underſtand this, the art of riding upon three at a time, muſt be content to remain in very few hands.

Other ingenious perſons, I obſerve, have attained, in very great perfection, the art of riding on their *heads*. But this, likewiſe, is at preſent a ſpecies of monopoly. It is not applied to general uſe, although the advantages of it muſt be very obvious. It would prevent that galling which is ſo extremely inconvenient to perſons not uſed to riding on horſeback, and which ſubjects them not only to much perſonal inconvenience, but likewiſe to many ſcurvy jeſts and gibes. Upon this account, riding upon the head ought to be practiſed by all who have heads, eſpecially of the hard kind, as free from moſt of the objections the other mode is liable to. Whether it ought to be recommended to the fair ſex may admit of ſome doubt. Thoſe who think that the perfection of the ſex is to get rid of the prejudices of education, would, I preſume, have no objection to a revolution of this kind.

There are a third claſs of geniuſes, equally neglected and unemployed, as to all uſeful purpoſes, who have diſcovered a mode of dancing upon a rope, and walking upon it with as much eaſe as on the ſolid ground. I have often been ſurpriſed that this invention has not been generally adopted. It comes the neareſt to that of the balloons. To travel

travel with rapidity, a man has only to fix a rope on the place from whence he ſets out, and ſend the reſt of the rope in a waggon to the place he wiſhes to go to, where the other end may be fixed on the top of a church, cathedral, or other high ſituation. Theſe ropes too might be made ſtationary, and deſcribe to an inhabitant of the upper regions, the *fac ſimile* of all the high roads, and croſs roads of the kingdom, as laid down in the map, but more upon a ſcale of *right lines*, which would amazingly facilitate travelling. The traveller might either walk or dance the whole way at pleaſure, and deſcend by means of his balance whenever he wiſhed to bait. At preſent, I am ſorry to ſay it, this invention is uſed merely as an amuſement to a few holiday-folks, who, by the bye, would be much better amuſed by a rope-dancer, if they could forget the chance he ſeems to have of breaking his neck.

Of late years we have beheld many improvements in the art of walking on the ground. We have heard of men who could walk longer without being knocked up, as the phraſe is, than a horſe, that they require leſs food, and leſs ſleep on a journey of 200 miles. Now if a man is capable of doing all this, may we not naturally aſk, why is he not a horſe, or a ſubſtitute for a horſe? Six ſuch men might be employed in drawing a mail-coach, and the nobility, who love to make a ſingular, as well as brilliant appearance on the birth day of our ſovereign, might harneſs ſix of their footmen, in ſplendid liveries, and properly broke in. It would not be neceſſary for this purpoſe, that they ſhould draw more than five miles an hour; but thoſe trained to the road would of courſe be able to go over twice the ground in that time. Let us only conſider what a ſaving here would be. Farmers know that as much land is neceſſary for the feed of one horſe, as would maintain three men. Of courſe we ſhould be able to plant more corn, and in all other reſpects the ſavings would be great. Our lives would undoubtedly be ſafer, as in this caſe there would be no danger of the *cattle* taking fright and running down precipices. They would have an intereſt in preſerving their maſters' lives for their own ſakes, and indeed ſhould they be *ſkittiſh*, or *reſtive*, application might be made to a neighbouring juſtice of peace, who would ſoon ſet all to rights, though perhaps not without a little whiping. Theſe animals themſelves would ſoon have many advantages: that of being able to complain is none of the leaſt, and which we well know, horſes do not poſſeſs, however barbarouſly they may be treated, and I do think no uſeful animal was ever ſo barbarouſly treated, a proof not only of the cruelty, but of the ingratitude of their owners.—If, therefore, we hear a man boaſting that he can walk a hundred miles in a day, let him be immediately *put to*, and if he performs half that diſtance in a ſingle horſe chaiſe, he may certainly be more uſefully employed this way, than by encouraging gambling, ſwearing, and drinking.

Some men of great capacity have lately contrived to eat, at one meal, as much as would ſuffice for five men, and drink in proportion. Much as I admire extraordinary abilities, the preſent time is not the proper one for exertions of this kind. Theſe men, however, might be uſeful in war, or at an election, if we could contrive to quarter them upon the enemy, and ſend them into their camp, like foxes and firebrands. But as to their employment at home, however ingenious they may think themſelves, it is abſolutely irreconcileable with the current prices of Leadenhall-market.

Not long ago, another ſpecies of very ſingular geniuſes preſented their abilities to an admiring world. They actually ate *live cats*. Now although cats are ſomewhat of a common property, and have not yet been *made game* of, ſtill I have my doubts whether they are not uſeful in the deſtruction of vermin, and therefore if thoſe who have made war

with

with the cats merely from a peculiarity of taste, will not follow up their voracity, by devouring rats and mice at the same time, we shall not be gainers by these gentlemen.

About two years ago, some of our young men of fashion endeavoured to introduce the custom of eating raw beef steaks, and puppies dress'd after the form of a pig; but finding all sensible people preferring old fashioned dishes, they dropped the practice.

Such, Sir, are a few of the modern improvements, which have hitherto been confined almost exclusively to the inventors. I might mention others, such as the *fire eaters*, swallowers of tobacco-pipes, and those who make a comfortable meal of pebbles; I might mention the man who converses from the *abdomen*, alias, the *Ventriloquist*. The abilities of all these persons might, undoubtedly, and ought to be converted into more useful purposes, than merely adding to the sports of a country-fair. It signifies nothing merely to *invent*. Let the invention be ever so new, or surprising, yet if it is not pushed on, and made an object of general improvement, we are no more indebted to the inventors than our ancestors were to the man who first descended on the outside of Salisbury spire, and who was rewarded by an exclusive patent, allowing him and his heirs for ever, to descend in that way. But I shall reserve what I have farther to advance on this subject to a future occasion, when I shall bring forward some other modern improvements, no less striking and useful than what I have done myself the honour to record in this letter. I am, Sir, &c.

A FRIEND TO IMPROVEMENTS,

Aug 20. 1797.

ON NEWSPAPERS.

QUICQUID AGUNT HOMINES—

TWO celebrated writers of the present century, have left us meditations on a *broomstick* and a *pudding*, probably to show with what facility a writer of fancy can give dignity to objects that are generally accounted mean, or with what ease and at what length it is possible to write upon almost any subject. Before their time, however, broomsticks were held in great estimation by all careful and cleanly housewives, and puddings, when rich and well boiled, have always commanded the applause of citizens of good health and taste. I have selected a topic for my present meditation, which I do not mean to raise beyond its value, nor to censure beyond the true estimate of its faults. Yet it is one which, while the world acknowledges its utility, they have not honoured with a very great portion of respect; and although it contains more various literature than any other performance of a much greater bulk, it has seldom risen higher than to a rank somewhere between a hand-bill and a pamphlet.

Every man, when he wakes in the morning, finds that the reflections suggested by the preceding day have been, if not wholly obliterated, at least suspended by sleep; that new topics of conversation are wanting, and that surprise is a tip-toe for new calls: that he is unwilling to recur to the business of the preceding day, because it has been exhausted; or ashamed to recollect it, because it has disappointed him. A family thus met together would drink the tea of Lethe, and eat the toast of taciturnity, were they not happily relieved from torpor of thought and immoveability of tongue, by the entrance of a *newspaper*. It is possible, indeed, that the weather might furnish a brief subject of debate, but the wind must blow a hurricane, and the rain descend in torrents, to be worth more than a moment's conversation. When the newspaper appears, however, all Europe is united to refresh the languid memory, to quicken the dull thought, and give expedition to the communica-

tive

tive tongue. Even the breakfaſt-table is indebted to the preſence of this lively gueſt. The tea acquires a more odoriferous flavour, the toaſt is handed about with a quicker velocity, and the ſugar and butter, though leſs white and ſweet than could be wiſhed, eſcape without cenſure in the multiplicity of reflections which the newſpaper ſuggeſts.

No publication ſurely was ever contrived ſo fertile in ſources of reflection to thoſe who chooſe to think, or of converſation to thoſe who prefer the humbler, though more noiſy, buſineſs of talking. Firſt, a long liſt of expenſive amuſements preſents itſelf, fraught with every tempting inducement. Here it is important to obſerve how a play is *caſt*, what great performers are concerned, and what farce or entertainment is to follow; if a concert, what pieces are to be performed, and by whom; if an opera, whether the divine ſignor—or the more divine ſignora—bears a part. From amuſements there is a tranſition to works of charity, to ſubſcriptions of names and ſums of money for benevolent purpoſes; whether the arrangement here be judicious, or whether theſe ought not to precede amuſements, I ſhall not ſtop to inquire. Perhaps the editor truſts to the good ſenſe of his readers, that what he mixes heterogeneouſly, they will ſeparate and arrange judiciouſly. Otherwiſe, there would appear to be a *deſigned* confuſion in the advertiſement-part of a paper, which would not be eaſily reconciled to common ſenſe, and would ſerve rather to perplex our reflections than to call them forth to any uſeful purpoſe. With advertiſements a paper uſually begins and ends, and it is proper therefore that we conſider them firſt. They deſerve this preference, too, on another account. Attentively obſerved, they will be found very correct pictures of the times, and a very faithful record of the tranſfer of property, whether by ſale or fraud.

I have hinted that their arrangement is apparently confuſed. We ſee books and pills, eſtates and lap-dogs, perfumery and charity-ſermons, crowded together by one of thoſe accidents by which we may ſuppoſe *chaos* would be produced. Here a diſconſolate widow advertiſes that ſhe carries on buſineſs as uſual for the benefit of her orphan family; and there a lady of quality offers five guineas for the recovery of a lap-dog which "anſwers to Chloe." A perſon wants to borrow five thouſand pounds upon undeniable ſecurity; and a ſtable-keeper offers to ſell a horſe for a hundred guineas upon his bare word. Servants want places, in which "wages are no object;" and a place under government may be heard of, where wages are the only object. Humphrey Jenkins loſt his pocket-book in coming out of the playhouſe; and Sarah Thomſon has eloped from her huſband, who will pay no debts of her contracting, "as witneſs his mark." In one place, we have notice of a main of cocks; and, juſt by it, the candidates for a vacant chaplainſhip are deſired to apply.

But of all perſons "that on earth do dwell," the *ſick* find the greateſt relief in a newſpaper. Why is it that diſeaſes ſhould prevail in ſpite of all the infallible medicines that are, in a manner, thruſt down the throats of the ſick, is to me aſtoniſhing. It would appear that the only diſorder patients are troubled with, is an incurable obſtinacy, which prevents them from taking medicines that have "cured thouſands, who have been diſmiſſed from the hoſpitals in a moſt deplorable ſtate." Do we not find that, in ſome caſes, one ſingle box of pills will effect a cure; and, in others, that the patient may be relieved by the ſmell only? Will not theſe medicines "keep good in all climates;" and is it not notorious that they perform their cures, "without loſs of time, or hindrance of buſineſs?" Why then do we hear of the ſick and the dying? Why are not our hoſpitals turned into alms-houſes for decayed phyſicians and apothecaries, who have no buſineſs?

Not

Nor is our information reſpecting the preſervation of health leſs important than that for the cure of diſeaſe. If we turn our eyes to the ſales of houſes and eſtates, we ſhall find that they are all ſituate in counties remarkably healthy, with plenty of fine ſoft water, charmingly ſheltered, richly wooded, hill and dale, meadow and grove, where the eaſt wind is not permitted to chill, nor the thunder to roll. Theſe, it is true, are chiefly calculated for perſons who can afford to pay rather extravagantly for the preſervation of health, but this can be no object with thoſe who know that health is the greateſt of all bleſſings, and that in this way it may be handed down to the lateſt poſterity. The clergy, I muſt obſerve, are particularly intereſted in theſe advertiſements. The rectories are all ſituate "in remarkably healthy ſpots," and "the preſent incumbent is nearly eighty years old." What greater encouragement to a man who wiſhes to do good extenſively, and to do it long, eſpecially where "it lies in the vicinity of a pack of hounds"—a circumſtance of which we are frequently reminded, although the connection between the buſineſs of the pulpit and the ſports of the field is not quite ſo obvious, as might be expected from the eloquence of our faſhionable auctioneers—a race of men to whoſe inventive genius we owe the converſion of horſe-ponds into beautiful ſheets of water, ditches into canals, and gibbets into hanging woods; but the ableſt men cannot do every thing. There are bounds, even in theſe times, to human genius.

Now, when all theſe ſubjects are introduced at the breakfaſt table, what a copious ſource of converſation for the reſt of the day, eſpecially if any of thoſe ſhould create a deſire to be a bidder, or a purchaſer. What hopes, what fears, what inquiries, what conſultations! But this is not neceſſary to the pleaſure a newſpaper affords. A man may give a very able account of an eſtate without the leaſt deſire of purchaſing it, and a whole family may diſpute on the merit of an entertainment, which not one of the party means to partake of. It is poſſible to compaſſionate the diſtreſſes of an orphan family, without contributing ſixpence to their relief, and even to read of the cures performed by a "famous ſyrup," without deſiring to taſte a drop of it. Converſation and action are two different things, and if a newſpaper furniſhes the former, it is doing much.

Before quitting the advertiſements, it may be neceſſary to mention two deſcriptions of perſons, who never appear to meet, and yet who never ought to be ſeparate, namely, thoſe who "are deſirous to lend money," and thoſe who are equally "deſirous to borrow." Why people that might be ſo mutually ſerviceable, ſhould ſtand in oppoſite columns in a newſpaper, is very extraordinary. There muſt be ſome ſecret in this, which we, who neither want to borrow nor lend, are unacquainted with. That the party wiſhing to borrow ſhould conceal his name, is eaſily accounted for. Prudential reaſons require that a man's temporary embarraſſment ſhould be concealed as much as poſſible; but that he who "would be happy to lend," or, as it is ſometimes called, "to accommodate," ſhould court obſcurity, is not ſo eaſily explained. If it be from a motive of modeſty, it is highly praiſe-worthy, as modeſty always is, but it prevents us from handing down the names of theſe benevolent perſons to future ages, as they deſerve. Poſterity can only know that all the letters of the alphabet from A. B. to X. Y. have been eminent for their benevolence in accommodating diſtreſſed perſons with "ſums of money lying at their bankers from 500l. to 20,000l." And thus I cloſe my meditations on the advertiſements. I might mention more, indeed, but, as the poet ſays,

The reſt appears a wilderneſs of ſtrange
But gay confuſion; roſes for the cheeks,
And lilies for the brows of faded age,
Teeth for the toothleſs, ringlets for the bald,

Heaven, earth, and ocean plunder'd of
their sweets,
Nectareous essences, Olympian dews,
Sermons, and city feasts, and fav'rite airs,
Ætherial journies, submarine exploits,
And Katterfelto, with his hair on end,
At his own wonders, wond'ring for his
bread. COWPER.

But yet all these would probably fail of their effect, were they the only contents of a newspaper. There are thousands who are indifferent to a change of situation, who are confined to business and cannot leave it, who are gormandizing a breakfast and loath medicine, who are blooming, and want no washes, who are cheerful, and want no amusements, or who are charitable, and want no puffs and quackery to prompt their benevolence, yet who want all that the rest of a newspaper supplies, that dear and exquisite food, *news*, the daily bread of curiosity, and the panacea of all the evils arising from dullness and silence, the sovereign specific that applies to every man's case.

This part of a paper, though I have considered it last, is generally consulted first, and what can equal the gladsome inquisitiveness that appears in the eye, when it first rolls gently over the columns of a fresh newspaper! Such is the variety of this department, and such the attachment of every man to his favourite pursuit, that a tolerable guess may be formed of what a man is, by attending to what he first reads in a paper. The sturdy politician, indeed, is a general reader. He can find out a political allusion in every paragraph. If a lady of quality makes a false step, he can declaim on the privileged orders; and if the price of bread has risen, he can censure parliament for the inefficiency of the corn-laws. But others confine themselves to their favourite articles; the court-news delight the man of fashion, because he knows the parties: the ladies are anxious for marriages and births, because they may know the parties; the young and old are for the fashionable tattle of marriages, divorces, duels, new dresses, elopements, and other articles of the *amusing* kind, while the grave cleggno casts a solemn glance at the price of stocks, wishes he had bought in, or hopes he soon may be able to sell out. And there are a pretty numerous class to whom robberies, burglaries, murders, and picking of pockets, afford a considerable gratification—*in the detail.*

A newspaper being thus perused, by every man according to his taste, the day is begun with a proper fund for conversation. The wheels are again set a-going, and the dullest has something to say, or some remark to make on what he has read. If newspapers, then, are undervalued, it is either because they are common and cheap, and we know that things which are common and cheap are always undervalued. (But this, perhaps, may not always be the case. In point of *cheapness*, the objection has been gradually removing for some time.)—Or perhaps the reason is, that they are expected as constantly as the returns of day and night, and therefore we set the less value upon them.

To appreciate their true value, therefore, we have only to suppose that they were totally to be discontinued for a month, or even a week. I turn with horror from the frightful idea! I deprecate such a shock to the circulation of table-talk. It would operate more unfavourably than the gloom of November is said by foreigners to operate on the nerves of Englishmen, and after such a suspense of news, I am afraid the papers would contain nothing but accounts of the sudden deaths which had happened in the interval, with the deliberate opinions of the coroner's jury; *died for want of intelligence!*

To conclude, in the words of Dr Johnson, let us praise newspapers, says he, "One of the principal amusements of the Idler is to read the works of those minute historians, the writers of news, who, though contemptuously overlooked by the compilers of bulky volumes,

lumes, are yet neceſſary in a nation where much wealth produces much leiſure, and one part of the people has nothing to do but to obſerve the lives and fortunes of the other."

PAPYRIUS CURSOR.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE SECOND SIGHT.

SIR,

OF all the ſubjects which philoſophers have choſen for exerciſing their faculty of reaſoning, there is not one more worthy of their attention, than the the contemplation of the human mind. There they will find an ample field, wherein they may range at large, and diſplay their powers; but at the ſame time it may be obſerved, that here, unleſs the philoſopher calls in religion to his aid, he will be loſt in a labyrinth of fruitleſs conjectures, and here, in particular, he will be obliged to have a reference to a *great firſt cauſe*; as the mind of man (whatever may be aſſerted of material ſubſtances) could never be formed by chance; and he will find its affections ſo infinitely various, that inſtead of endeavouring to inveſtigate, he will be loſt in admiration.

That faculty or affection of the mind, attributed to our neighbours of the Highlands of Scotland, of having a foreknowledge of future events, or as it is commonly expreſſed, having the *ſecond ſight*, is perhaps one of the moſt ſingular. Many have been the arguments both for and againſt the real exiſtence of this wonderful gift. I ſhall not be an advocate for any ſide, but ſhall preſume to give you a fact or two, which I know to be well authenticated, and from which every one is at liberty to infer what they pleaſe.

The late Rev. D. M'Sween was miniſter of a parish in the high part of Aberdeenſhire, and was a native of Sky iſland, where his mother continued to reſide. On the 4th of May 1758, Mr M'Sween, with his brother, who often came to viſit him from Sky, were walking in the fields. After ſome interval in their diſcourſe, during which the miniſter ſeemed to be loſt in thought, his brother aſked him what was the matter with him; he made anſwer, he hardly could tell, but he was certain their mother was dead. His brother endeavoured to reaſon him out of this opinion, but in vain. And upon the brother's return home, he found that his mother had really died on that very day on which he was walking with the miniſter.

In April 1744, a man of the name of Forbes, walking over Culloden Muir, with two or three others, was ſuddenly, as it were, loſt in thought, and when in ſome ſhort time after he was interrupted by his companions, he very accurately deſcribed the battle, which was fought on that ſpot two years afterward, at which deſcription his companions laughed heartily, as there was no expectation of the Pretender's coming to Britain at that time.

Many ſuch inſtances might be produced, but I am afraid theſe are ſufficient to ſtumble the credulity of moſt people. But to the incredulous I ſhall only ſay, that I am very far from attributing the ſecond ſight to the Scotch Highlanders, more than to ourſelves. I am pretty certain, that there is no man whatever, who is not ſometimes ſeized with a foreboding in his mind, or as it may be termed, a kind of reflection which it is not in his power to prevent; and although his thoughts may not perhaps be employed on any particular exigency, yet he is apt to dread from that quarter, where he is more immediately concerned. This opinion is agreeable to all the heathen mythologiſts, particularly Homer and Virgil, where numerous inſtances might be produced, and theſe juſtified in the event; but there is an authority which I hold in greater veneration than all the others put together, I mean that now much diſuſed book, called the Bible, where we meet with many examples, which may corroborate the exiſtence of ſuch an affection in the mind: and that too in

perſons who were not ranked among the prophets. I ſhall inſtance one or two. The firſt is in the 14th chapter of 1 Samuel, where it is next to impoſſible to imagine, that had not Jonathan been convinced by ſome foreboding in his mind, that he would certainly be ſucceſsful, he and his armour-bearer, being only two in number, would never have encountered a whole garriſon of the enemy. Another inſtance is in the 6th chapter of Eſther, where the king of Perſia (who was no prophet) was ſo much troubled in his mind, that he could not ſleep, neither could he aſſign any reaſon for his being ſo, till the very reaſon was diſcovered from the means that were uſed to divert his melancholy, viz. the reading of the Records, where he found that he had forgot to do a thing, which he was under an obligation to perform. Many of the moſt judicious modern authors alſo favour this opinion. Addiſon makes his Cato, ſome time before his fatal exite, expreſs himſelf thus, "What means this *heaviness* that hangs upon me." Shakeſpeare alſo makes Banquo exclaim, when he is about to ſet out on his journey, "A heavy ſummons hangs like lead upon me." De Foe makes an inſtance of this kind the means of ſaving the life of his Cruſoe, at the ſame time admoniſhing his readers not to make light of theſe emotions of the mind, but to be upon their guard, and pray God to aſſiſt them and bear them through, and direct them in what may happen to their prejudice in conſequence thereof.

To what then are we to attibute theſe ſingular emotions? Shall we impute them to the agency of ſpiritual beings called Guardian Angels, or more properly to the "Divinity that ſtirs within us, and points out an *hereafter?*" However it may be, it is our buſineſs only to make the beſt of ſuch hints, which I am confident every man has experienced, perhaps more frequently than he is aware of.

In great towns, the hurry and diſſipation that attend the opulent, and the little leiſure that the poor have from following the avocations which neceſſity drives them to, prevent them from taking any notice of ſimilar inſtances to the foregoing, which may happen to themſelves. But the caſe is quite different in the Highlanders of Scotland, where they live ſolitary, and have little to do, or ſee done, and conſequently, comparatively, have but few ideas. When any thing of the above nature occurs, they have leiſure to brood over it, and cannot get it baniſhed from their minds, by which means it gains a deep and laſting impreſſion, and often various circumſtances may happen by which it may be interpreted, juſt like the ancient oracles by the prieſts of the heathen deities. This ſolitary ſituation of our neighbours is alſo productive of an opinion of a worſe tendency, I mean the belief in ſpirits and apparitions, to which no people on earth are more addicted than the Scotch Highlanders. This opinion they ſuck in with their mother's milk, and it increaſes with their years and ſtature. Not a glen, nor ſtrath, but is haunted by its particular *goblins* and *fairies*. And indeed the face of the country is in ſome places ſuch, that it wears a very ſolemn appearance, even to a philoſophic eye. The fall of cataracts of water down ſteep declivities, the whiſtling of the winds among heath, rocks, and caverns, a looſe fragment of a rock falling from its top, and in its courſe downward bringing a hundred more along with it, ſo that it appears like the wreck of nature, the hooting of the night owl, the chattering of the heath cock, the pale light of the moon on the dreary proſpect, with here and there a ſolitary tree on an eminence, which fear magniſies to an unuſual ſize: all theſe conſidered, it is not to be wondered that even an enlightened mind ſhould be ſtruck with awe; what then muſt be the emotion of a perſon prejudiced from his infancy, when left alone in ſuch a ſituation? I am, Sir, &c.

C. C.

AC-

ACCOUNT OF THE WRITINGS OF M. TULLIUS CICERO.

FROM THOMSON'S LIVES OF THE TWELVE CÆSARS.

THE moſt illuſtrious proſe writer of this or any other age is M. Tullius Cicero; and as his life is copiouſly recited in biographical works, it will be ſufficient to mention his writings. From his earlieſt years, he applied himſelf with unremitting aſſiduity to the cultivation of literature, and, whilſt he was yet a boy, wrote a poem, called Glaucus Pontius, which was extant in Plutarch's time. Amongſt his juvenile productions was a tranſlation into Latin verſe, of Aratus on the Phænomena of the Heavens; of which many fragments are ſtill extant. He alſo publiſhed a poem of the heroic kind, in honour of his countryman C. Marius, who was born at Arpinum, the birth-place of Cicero. This production was greatly admired by Atticus; and old Scævola was ſo much pleaſed with it, that in an epigram written on the ſubject, he declares that it would live as long as the Roman name and learning ſubſiſted. From a little ſpecimen which remains of it, deſcribing a memorable omen given to Marius from an oak of Arpinum, there is reaſon to believe that his poetical genius was ſcarcely inferior to his oratorial, had it been cultivated with equal induſtry. He publiſhed another poem called Limon, of which Donatus has preſerved four lines in the Life of Terence, in praiſe of the elegance, and purity of that poet's ſtyle. He compoſed, in the Greek language, and in the ſtyle and manner of Iſocrates, a Commentary or Memoirs of the Tranſactions of his Conſulſhip. This he ſent to Atticus, with a deſire, if he approved it, to publiſh it in Athens and the cities of Greece. He ſent a copy of it likewiſe to Poſidonius of Rhodes, and requeſted of him to undertake the ſame ſubject in a more elegant and maſterly manner. But the latter returned for anſwer, that, inſtead of being encouraged to write by the peruſal of his tract, he was quite deterred from attempting it.

Upon the plan of thoſe memoirs, he afterwards compoſed a Latin poem in three books, in which he carried down the hiſtory to the end of his exile, but did not publiſh it for ſeveral years from motives of delicacy. The three books were ſeverally inſcribed to three of the Muſes; but of this work there now remain only a few fragments, ſcattered in different parts of his other writings. He publiſhed, about the ſame time, a collection of the principal ſpeeches which he had made in his Conſulſhip, under the title of his Conſular Orations. They conſiſted originally of twelve; but four are entirely loſt, and ſome of the reſt are imperfect. He now publiſhed alſo, in Latin verſe, a tranſlation of the Prognoſtics of Aratus, of which work no more than two or three ſmall fragments now remain. A few years after, he put the laſt hand to his Dialogues upon the Character and Idea of the perfect Orater. This admirable work remains entire, a monument both of the aſtoniſhing induſtry and tranſcendent abilities of its author. At his Cuman villa, he next began a Treatiſe on Politics, or on the beſt State of a City, and the Duties of a Citizen. He calls it a great and laborious work, yet worthy of his pains, if he could ſucceed in it. This likewiſe was written in the form of a dialogue, in which the ſpeakers were Scipio, Lælius, Philus, Manilius, and other great perſons in the former times of the Republic. It was compriſed in ſix books, and ſurvived him for ſeveral ages, though now unfortunately loſt. From the fragments which remain, it appears to have been a maſterly production, in which all the important queſtions in politics and morality were diſcuſſed with elegance and accuracy.

Amidſt all the anxiety for the intereſts of the Republic, which occupied the thoughts of this celebrated perſonage, he yet found leiſure to write ſeveral philoſophical tracts, which ſtill ſubſiſt to the gratification of the literary world. He compoſed a treatiſe on the Nature

of

of the Gods, in three books, containing a comprehenſive view of religion, faith, oaths, ceremonies, &c. In elucidating this important ſubject, he not only delivers the opinions of all the philoſophers who had written any thing concerning it, but weighs and compares attentively all the arguments with each other; forming, upon the whole, ſuch a rational and perfect ſyſtem of natural religion, as never before was preſented to the conſideration of mankind, and approaching nearly to revelation. He now likewiſe compoſed, in two books, a diſcourſe on Divination, in which he diſcuſſes at large all the arguments that may be advanced for and againſt the actual exiſtence of ſuch a ſpecies of knowledge. Like the preceding works, it is written in the form of dialogue, and called Cato from the principal ſpeaker. The ſame period gave birth to his treatiſe on Old Age, called Cato Major; and to that on Friendſhip, written alſo in dialogue, and in which the chief ſpeaker is Lælius. This book, conſidered merely as an eſſay, is one of the moſt entertaining productions of ancient times; but, beheld as a picture drawn from life, exhibiting the real characters and ſentiments of men of the firſt diſtinction for virtue and wiſdom in the Roman Republic, it becomes doubly intereſting to every reader of obſervation and taſte. Cicero now alſo wrote his Diſcourſe on Fate, which was the ſubject of a converſation with Hirtius, in his villa near Puteoli; and he executed, about the ſame time, a tranſlation of Plato's celebrated dialogue, called Timæus, on the nature and origin of the univerſe. He was employing himſelf alſo on a hiſtory of his own times, or rather of his own conduct; full of free and ſevere reflections on thoſe who had abuſed their power to the oppreſſion of the Republic. Dion Caſſius ſays, that he delivered this book ſealed up to his ſon, with ſtrict orders not to read or publiſh it till after his death; but from this time he never ſaw his ſon, and it is probable that he left the work unfiniſhed. Afterwards, however, ſome copies of it were circulated; from which his commentator Aſconius has quoted ſeveral particulars.

During a voyage which he undertook to Sicily, he wrote his treatiſe on Topics, or the Art of finding Arguments on any Queſtion. This was an abſtract from Ariſtotle's treatiſe on the ſame ſubject; and though he had neither Ariſtotle, nor any other book to aſſiſt him, he drew it up from his memory, and finiſhed it as he ſailed along the coaſt of Calabria. The laſt work compoſed by Cicero appears to have been his Offices, written for the uſe of his ſon, to whom it is addreſſed. The treatiſe contains a ſyſtem of moral conduct, founded upon the nobleſt principles of human action, and recommended by arguments drawn from the pureſt ſources of philoſophy.

Such are the literary productions of this extraordinary man, whoſe comprehenſive underſtanding enabled him to conduct with ſuperior ability the moſt abſtruſe diſquiſitions into moral and metaphyſical ſcience. Born in an age poſterior to Socrates and Plato, he could not anticipate the principles inculcated by thoſe divine philoſophers, but he is juſtly entitled to the praiſe, not only of having proſecuted with unerring judgment the ſteps which they trod before him, but of carrying his reſearches to greater extent into the moſt difficult regions of philoſophy. This too he had the merit to perform, neither in the ſtation of a private citizen, nor in the leiſure of academic retirement, but in the buſtle of public life, amidſt the almoſt conſtant exertions of the bar, the employment of the magiſtrate, the duties of the ſenator, and the inceſſant cares of the ſtateſman; through a period likewiſe checquered with domeſtic afflictions and fatal commotions in the Republic. As a philoſopher, his mind appears to have been clear, capacious, penetrating, and inſatiable of knowledge. As a writer, he was endowed with every talent that could captivate either

either the judgment or taſte. His reſearches were continually employed on ſubjects of the greateſt utility to mankind, and thoſe often, ſuch as extended beyond the narrow bounds of temporal exiſtance. The being of a God, the immortality of the ſoul, a future ſtate of rewards and puniſhments, and the eternal diſtinction of good and ill; theſe were in general the great objects of his philoſophical inquiries, and he has placed them in a more convincing point of view than they ever were before exhibited to the Pagan world. The variety and force of the arguments which he advances, the ſplendor of his diction, and the zeal with which he endeavours to excite the love and admiration of virtue; all conſpiring to place his character, as a philoſophical writer, including likewiſe his incomparable eloquence, on the ſummit of human celebrity.

The form of dialogue, ſo much uſed by Cicero, he doubtleſs adopted in imitation of Plato, who probably took the hint of it from the colloquial method of inſtruction practiſed by Socrates. In the early ſtage of philoſophical inquiry, this mode of compoſition was well adapted, if not to the diſcovery, at leaſt to the confirmation of moral truth; eſpecially as the practice was then not uncommon, for ſpeculative men to converſe together on important ſubjects, for mutual information. In treating of any ſubject reſpecting which the different ſects of philoſophers differed from each other in point of ſentiment, no kind of compoſition could be more happily ſuited than dialogue, as it gave alternately full ſcope to the arguments of the various diſputants. It required, however, that the writer ſhould exert his underſtanding with equal impartiality and acuteneſs on the different ſides of the queſtion; as otherwiſe he might betray a cauſe under the appearance of defending it. In all the dialogues of Cicero, he manages the arguments of the ſeveral diſputants, in a manner not only the moſt fair and intereſting, but alſo ſuch as leads to the moſt probable and rational concluſion.

After enumerating the various tracts compoſed and publiſhed by Cicero, we have now to mention his Letters, which, though not written for publication, deſerve to be ranked among the moſt intereſting remains of Roman literature. The number of ſuch as are addreſſed to different correſpondents is conſiderable, but thoſe to Atticus alone, his confidential friend, amount to upwards of four hundred; among which are many of great length. They are all written in the genuine ſpirit of the moſt approved epiſtolary compoſition; uniting familiarity with elevation, and eaſe with elegance. They diſplay, in a beautiful light, the author's character in the ſocial relations of life; as a warm friend, a zealous patron, a tender huſband, an affectionate brother, an indulgent father, and a kind maſter. Beholding them in a more extenſive view, they exhibit an ardent love of liberty and the conſtitution of his country: they diſcover a mind ſtrongly actuated with the principles of virtue and reaſon; and while they abound in ſentiments the moſt judicious and philoſophical, they are occaſionally blended with the charms of wit, and agreeable effuſions of pleaſantry. What is likewiſe no ſmall addition to their merit, they contain much intereſting deſcription of private life, with a variety of information relative to public tranſactions and characters of that age. It appears from Cicero's correſpondence, that there was at that time ſuch a number of illuſtrious Romans, as never before exiſted in any period of the Republic. If ever, therefore, the authority of men the moſt reſpectable for virtue, rank, and abilities, could have availed to overawe the firſt attempts at a violation of public liberty, it muſt have been at this period; for the dignity of the Roman Senate was now in the zenith of its ſplendor.

Cicero has been accuſed of exceſſive vanity, and of arrogating to himſelf an invidious ſuperiority from his extraordinary talents: but whoever peruſes his letters to Atticus, muſt readily acknowledge

ledge that this imputation appears to be deſtitute of truth. In thoſe excellent productions, though he adduces the ſtrongeſt arguments for and againſt any object of conſideration, that the moſt penetrating underſtanding can ſuggeſt, weighs them with each other, and draws from them the moſt rational concluſions, he yet diſcovers ſuch a diffidence in his own opinion, that he reſigns himſelf implicitly to the judgment and direction of his friend; a modeſty not very compatible with the diſpoſition of the arrogant, who are commonly tenacious of their own opinion, particularly in what relates to any deciſion of the underſtanding.

It is difficult to ſay, whether Cicero appears in his letters more great or amiable: but that he was regarded by his contemporaries in both theſe lights, and that too in the higheſt degree, is ſufficiently evident. We may thence infer, that the great poets in the ſubſequent age muſt have done violence to their own liberality and diſcernment, when, in compliment to Auguſtus, whoſe ſenſibility would have been wounded by the praiſes of Cicero, and even by the mention of his name, they have ſo induſtriouſly avoided the ſubject, as not to afford the moſt diſtant intimation that this immortal orator and philoſopher had ever exiſted. Livy, however, there is reaſon to think, did ſome juſtice to his memory: but it was not until the race of the Cæſars had become extinct, that he received the free and unanimous applauſe of impartial poſterity. Such was the admiration which Quintilian entertained of his writings, that he conſidered the circumſtance of being delighted with them, as an indubitable proof of judgment and taſte in literature. *Ille ſe profeciſſe ſciat, cui Cicero valde placebit.*

ACCOUNT OF THE WOOLLEN MANUFACTURES IN NORTH WALES.

THE different articles of manufacture are webs, flannels, ſtockings, wigs, gloves, and ſocks.

Webs are diſtinguiſhed by thoſe in the trade into two ſorts: I. What they call ſtrong cloth, or high-country cloth; II. Small cloth, or low-country cloth.

I. Strong cloth is made in Merionethſhire, and principally in the neighbourhood of Dolgelle and Machynlleth: at this latter place a manufactory on a ſmall ſcale has lately been eſtabliſhed, a circumſtance only worth notice, as marking the commencement of a change in preparing the wool, which will probably ſoon become general. Almoſt every little farmer makes webs, and few cottages in theſe parts are without a loom; all ſorts of wool are uſed indiſcriminately, and a conſiderable quantity of refuſe from the wool-ſtaplers and ſkinners is collected from all quarters for this purpoſe. During peace much Scotch wool uſed to be imported. Many farmers, however, employ wool of their own growth, and this produces by far the beſt kind of cloth. The ſtandard width of this article is 7-8ths of a yard; the length of piece, or what is emphatically ſtiled a *web*, is about 200 yards: this conſiſts of two ends, each 100 yards: thus divided for the conveniency of carriage. The quality is neceſſarily of various degrees.—The price during the laſt year has been rapidly advancing, and has added to the former value of the article, 3, 4, or 5 pence per yard. In its rough ſtate, it may at preſent be purchaſed of the manufacturer at every price between 11 and 20 pence. The market for this cloth is Shrewſbury; it was actually the market a few years ago, but is now little more than nominally ſo. A market, however, is regularly held every Thurſday, in a great room belonging to the Drapers company, into which none but the members of that corporation are admitted. To this monoply is to be aſcribed the removal of the market from Shrewſbury, as perſons not of the fraternity, but who purſued the ſame trade, in-

intercepted the cloth in its way to the town; so that the drapers themselves, whenever trade is brisk, are obliged to *go up into the country*, (as the phrase is,) and buy goods wherever they can find them; at Dolgelle, at Machynlleth, at the villages, farm houses, cottages, or fulling mills. In consequence of this it is now become a custom with the principal drapers to keep servants the greater part of the year at Dolgelle or its neighbourhood, who get acquainted with the persons who make cloth, assist the poorer ones probably with small sums of money to purchase wool, and, in fact, superintend the making and dressing of the goods.

The following is the whole process undergone by this article before exportation. The wool is prepared by hand in the usual manner for the loom; when woven into cloth it is sent to the fulling-mill, where it undergoes the operations of scouring, bleaching, and milling: and is then fit for the market. When purchased by the drapers, it is treated in various ways; either it is merely committed to the shearmen, who raise the wool on one side with cards, which is called *rowing*; or it is sent again to the mill, where it is sometimes thickened to a farpising substance, which adds greatly to the price, on account of the loss in shrinking; or it is stretched, and thus made three or four inches wider, an operation which considerably enhances its value; or, lastly, it is converted into a freeze or napped cloth. It is then put under the packing press. Being formed into bales of different sizes, containing from 500 to 2000 yards, it is usually sent either to London or Liverpool, whence it is exported to Holland, Germany, and America.—A quantity comparatively inconsiderable, is used at home for workmen's jackets, ironing-cloths, blankets, &c.

II. Small cloth is the produce of Denbighshire. It is entirely manufactured within the parish of the Glynn, a large tract of country, including Llangollen and Corwen. There is no established factory for this article.—Small cloth is about 1-8th of a yard narrower than strong cloth; its length is the same. The best was purchased last year at about 16 or 17 pence per yard, but this was thought a most extravagant price, 14 pence having formerly been deemed its full value. This cloth is used chiefly for dying. Some quantity is indeed sent off in its native or white state, but all that is dyed is, or ought to be of this kind; the reason of which is, that the coarser sort of the high country cloth abounds with long white hairs incapable of taking the dye, called *kemps*. This fabric is made of the coarser part of the very long wool that grows round Oswestry. Of this wool the finer part is converted into a sort of flannel, called Oswestry flannel, in substance between a common Welsh flannel and a web; its value from 10 to 15 pence at Oswestry, which is the market for this article, as well as for small cloth. There is no hall or other buildings at Oswestry, appropriated to the sale of woollens; but the cloths are conveyed by the venders into any garret, stable, parlour, or kitchen, they can procure, and the purchasers hunt them out as well as they are able: the market is however confined to one or two streets. The purposes to which webs are applied abroad are many and various; the clothing of the slaves in the West Indies and South America creates a large demand; stockings are said to be made of them in Germany, and other parts of the continent; and the late Empress of Russia at one time clothed part of her troops with them.

But flannels constitute the grand and most important of the Welsh manufactures. The texture and uses of this comfortable commodity it is unnecessary to point out. It is chiefly the produce of Montgomeryshire, but by no means confined to this county, being made in various places within a circle of about twenty miles round Welsh Pool. There is only one manufactory of note in this line in Wales: it is at Dolobran near Pool, and is said to be a parish concern;

it has been eſtabliſhed about ſeven years. There are a few other infant factories at Newtown, Machynileth, and other places, but as yet of little conſequence. The adjoining county of Shropſhire partakes with Wales in this capital manufacture, and being more wealthy, has in general ſubſtituted machinery for manual labour; ſeveral individuals in Shrewſbury, and its neighbourhood, employ themſelves ſucceſsfully in this buſineſs; but by far the greateſt undertaking of the kind is a factory about four or five miles from Shrewſbury, at a place called the Iſle, belonging to Meſſrs Cooke and Maſon, and erected three years ago. The mill is ſituated on the neck of a horſe-ſhoe like winding of the Severn, whoſe diameter is about three hundred yards, whereas the river makes a ſerpentine courſe of nearly three miles, before it arrives from the upper part of the iſland to the lower: a tunnel five feet in diameter is worked through the neck, opening into the bed of the upper part of the river, and a great water wheel is placed at the other extremity: this wheel communicates motion to a vaſt ſeries of machinery for ſpinning, fulling, and many other operations.—The power that works the wheel is immenſe: being a ſolid cylinder of water, five feet in diameter, with a fall more than ſeventeen times greater than the Severn, which is itſelf a rapid river. Various were the apparent difficulties, and numerous the unforeſeen accidents, which combined to baffle the deſign, ariſing from floods, and a bed of looſe ſand lying in the direction of the tunnel: all theſe, however, have been at length overcome by the perſeverance and great mechanical ſkill of Mr Maſon: and the ſucceſs of the undertaking bids fair to be as complete, as in its execution it was arduous.

As yet by far the greater part of the thouſands of pieces of flannel which are annually ſold at Pool, is the produce of manual labour: but the uſe of machines increaſes, and will ſpeedily become general. Formerly the Welſh beſtowed no pains in ſorting the wool; a fleece was broken into two parts, never into more than three; they have now however learnt the œconomy of a little more trouble, and can make diſtinctions of ſorts to the number of ſeven or eight: the conſequence is a great variation in the texture of flannels, and ſome have been ſold ſo low as ſixpence, while others have been diſpoſed of at four ſhillings per yard. Coarſe goods are at preſent very ſcarce, and extravagantly dear, none being to be had under 11 or 12 pence per yard. The market at Pool is once a fortnight, on Monday. Each manufacturer uſed to bring hither his own goods, but of late a ſet of middle men has ſprung up called Welſh drapers, a ſort of jobbers or foreſtallers, who go about the country to the different cottages, and buy all the flannel that they can lay their hands upon. Their number increaſes, and with it the price of flannel, ſo that ſhortly the whole trade of ſelling at the market will be in their hands. Theſe men generally have large lots of cloth, from eight to twenty pieces, each 100 yards on an average, out of which they will not ſell a *ſingle* piece but at an advanced price, by which means they get rid of many ordinary and damaged articles. At this market nothing is bought upon credit, every piece being paid for as ſoon as meaſured, in hard caſh, or bank notes: it is the ſame with webs and the reſt of the Welſh woollen manufactures; whoever purchaſes muſt depoſit the value in ready money, and pay the carriage home of the goods bought. No calculation has been made of the number of yards manufactured, nor indeed is it conjecturable. Very little flannel is immediately exported by the Shrewſbury drapers, who, for the moſt part, ſell their goods to the London merchants: by theſe, flannels, as well as other woollens, are ſent to the continent, to America, and to the Weſt Indies: the chief demand however is inland. It is impoſſible to tell the number of pieces exported, except by

by inquiries at the ports; for though each draper may know the proportion exported of his own goods, yet no one is acquainted with what his neighbour exports.

Flannels, and cloths, *i. e.* webs, are dyed of various colours; but not in Wales, except what is consumed at home; and indeed it is seldom that a Welshman (among the lower classes) wears a coat that is not made in the principality: the usual colours are blue, drab, brown, or mixed.—Considerable quantities are dyed at Shrewsbury, and there is a dye house at Le Botwood, near Dorrington, chiefly for this purpose.—Some flannels also have been sent into Lancashire, or the borders of Yorkshire, to be dyed; but this is by no means a common practice. More webs than flannels are dyed; but of the webs, far more are sent off in the white, than in colours.

As to the fulling-mills, there is nothing peculiar in their construction; it may however be remarked, that the stocks or hammers are not so heavy for flannels as webs.

Stockings, wigs, socks, gloves, and other small knit articles, are sold chiefly at Bala, being made in the town and neighbourhood: they are generally purchased by Welsh hosiers, who travel through the adjoining English counties, and supply the shops and warehouses; from the latter they are dispersed through the island. Stockings are of all colours, greys of a thousand shades, white, blue, red, &c. from six to nine shillings per dozen.

TOPOGRAPHY AND NATURAL HISTORY OF SCOTLAND.

CONTINUED FROM P. 674.

COUNTY OF CLACKMANNAN.

THIS small county is bounded on the South and West by the Frith of Forth and Stirlingshire, and on the North and East by Perthshire, excepting at one point, where it joins the county of Fife. Its greatest length does not exceed 6, and greatest breadth 5½ miles. On the banks of the Forth, the country is flat and rich; the Ochil hills afford good pasture for sheep and black cattle. The flat behind them is rather bleak, and the soil unproductive. Besides the Forth, the Devon and Black Devon water this county. The want of turnpike roads has been long felt as a drawback to improvement in this district. The counties of Clackmannan and Kinross send only one representative to Parliament.

ALLOA. This parish, situated on the Frith of Forth, measures 4 miles from E. to W. and 2 from N. to S. containing of about 3,900 acres; it contains nearly 4,800 inhabitants. The situation of the town is pleasant, and it has a good harbour. Near it stands the Tower of Alloa, the residence of Mr Erskine, the representative of the Marr family. The town and gardens have been considerably modernized, and the surrounding park contains a quantity of very fine timber. There is a considerable coal trade carried on here; there is likewise a glass house, a tile and tan work. An iron foundry, upon a small scale, has been lately erected. Coal has been long wrought in this quarter; that on the barony of Alloa is thought to be the farthest west of any north of the Forth. Here lie Tullibody, the seat of General Abercromby, and Shawpark, the elegant residence of Lord Cathcart.

CLACKMANNAN parish extends from W. to E. about 6, and from N. to S. 5 miles, and contains upwards of 2,500 inhabitants. It is all cultivated; a great part being carse ground, and highly productive; that on the north of the town is clayey and wet. Here some large fields have been gained off the Forth. Clackmannan is the county town, beautifully situated on an eminence. At the west end stands the old Tower of Clackmannan, said to have been built by Robert Bruce, from which there is one of the richest views in Scotland. This parish is watered on the North by the river Devon, which, after

running ten miles in an eaſterly direction, makes a remarkable turn to the Weſt, at a place called the Crook of Devon. Near the town ſtands a handſome modern houſe, the property of Mr Bruce of Kennet. Agriculture is much indebted to the farmer club, which inſtituted ploughing matches here in the 1794. The great diſtilleries of Kilbagie and Kennetpans lie in this pariſh.

TILLICOULTRY. The extreme length of this pariſh from E. to W. is 6, and the extreme breadth 2½ miles; the number of its inhabitants is ſomething above 900. The ſurface conſiſts of part of the Ochil hills, and the flat ground below upon the Devon; which laſt conſiſts of about 2000 acres. The Ochils here afford fine paſture. The flat ground is in general light, much of it covered with ſmall round ſtones; but it is well cultivated, and yields good crops. Buckleugh, the higheſt of the Ochils, is 2,300 feet above the level of the ſea; the ſummits are in general compoſed of red or grey granite, and ſpecimens of various metals are occaſionally found, ſuch as ſilver, lead, copper, cobalt, and iron-ſtone. Some years ago copper was wrought; now only the iron-ſtone, which is chiefly of the kidney kind, is wrought by a company lately erected. In the low grounds there is abundance of coal. The banks of the Devon here are extremely beautiful, and the air very temperate: ſo much ſo, that *Nevie* calls it the *Tempe* of Scotland. Tillicoultry *Serge* has been manufactured here ſince the days of Queen Mary; it commonly ſells at 1s. per yard.

DOLLAR conſiſts chiefly of an inclined plane at the foot of the Ochil hills, beautifully ſmoothed and ſpread out by the hand of nature. Its length is about 3, and breadth 2 miles; the number of inhabitants 510. The hills here afford excellent paſture, and the low ground is of a light and gravelly ſoil. On the banks of the Devon which nearly divides the pariſh, a clayey ſoil prevails. At the *Cairngien*, ſpecimens of ſilver ore have been found, and at the *White Wiſp* pebbles remarkable for ſize and beauty are often met with. The greateſt natural beauty are the glens and wood around the ancient Tower or Caſtle Campbell, which is always viſited by travellers. It is the property of the Duke of Argyle, and was once the family reſidence.

COUNTY OF KINROSS.

THIS is alſo a ſmall diſtrict, which divides with Clackmannan the privilege of ſending a repreſentative to Parliament. In circumference it does not meaſure above 30 miles. The county of Fife bounds it on the eaſt, Clackmannan and Stirlingſhire on the South, and Perthſhire on the Weſt and North. The middle of the county is flat, but riſes on all ſides. The town was once famous for coarſe linen cloth, and for cutlery ware, but both theſe manufactures have been for ſome time on the decline. The loch is a noble ſheet of water, ſituated at the foot of the weſtmoſt of the hills called the Lomonds; its circumference is about 15 miles, and its ſurface is varied by ſeveral iſles, the largeſt containing 48 Engliſh acres, in which ſtood the ancient priory of Lochleven. On another ſtand the ruins of a caſtle once belonging to the Douglaſſes of Lochleven, but more remarkable as the priſon of Queen Mary, in which ſhe was cloſely confined for 11 months, *anno* 1568.

But naked ſtand the melancholy walls,
Laſh'd by the wint'ry tempeſts, cold and bleak,
That whiſtle mournful thro' the empty halls,
And piece-meal crumble down the tow'rs to duſt,
Equal in age, and ſharers of its fate.
A row of moſs-grown trees around it ſtand;
Scarce here and there, upon their blaſted tops,
A ſhrivell'd leaf diſtinguiſhes the year.
BRUCE.

The loch is well ſtored with trout of

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a ſuperior quality, and eels, and rents at about 100l. per annum *.

KINROSS. This parith meaſures about 3¼ miles where it extends moſt each way, and contains upwards of 1900 inhabitants. The ſurface is flat, and the ſoil, chiefly a thin blackiſh earth, has a gravelly bottom. The town which gives its name to the county ſtands upon the Weſt bank of Lochleven. It is the ſtage between Perth and Queensferry, being fifteen miles from each. At a little diſtance from the town ſtands Kinroſs houſe, a large elegant ſtructure, built by Sir William Bruce in 1685. Several ſmall rivers, well ſtocked with trouts, empty themſelves into the loch. The trouts of the loch have been long famous; it produces alſo prodigious quantities of eels, which are caught chiefly in September.

PORTMOAK, ſituated on the South bank of Lochleven, extends 7 miles in length and 5 in breadth, and contains about 1,100 inhabitants. The ſurface is various, fertile fields, rich meadows, barren moſs, craggy mountains, and thriving plantations. There is here great abundance of fine limeſtone. Michael Bruce, the Poet, was born in this parith †.

CLEITH, ſituated on the North ſide of the Ochil hills, extends in length 6, and in breadth little more than 1 mile, and contains about 630 inhabitants. The aſpect is hilly, and the ſoil but indifferent. On the tops of the hills ſeveral remains of Roman encampments may be traced. There is both coal and limeſtone here; and the appearance has been much changed of late, by the improvements and plantations of Mr Adam of Maryburgh.

FOSSAWAY and TULLYBOLE. Theſe united parithes, ſituated to the North of Cleith, extend to nearly a ſquare of 4 miles, excepting ſome corners which ſtretch a mile or two farther. They contain upwards of 1500 inhabitants. Foſſaway lies moſtly in the county of Perth. The moſt part of the parith is high ground, and the ſoil is of all varieties. A ſhort time will improve the face of the country much, there being large plantations in a very thriving ſtate. There are three natural curioſities formed by the Devon, well worthy of notice. 1ſt, The Devil's mill, about a mile below the church, where the river, falling over a caſcade, precipitates itſelf into a large cavity of the rock below, making a noiſe which very much reſembles the daſhing of water upon a mill wheel. From its continuance, Sunday as well as Saturday, the country people have given it the name of the Devil's Mill. 2d, A few yards below this ſtands the *Rumbling Bridge*; the tumultuous daſhing and boiling of the water, as it tumbles from rock to rock over a height of about 90 feet, is the cauſe of the name. The view from the bridge is romantic and terrible. 3d, Near a mile further down we meet with the *Caudron Linn*. Here are two falls, one of 34, the other almoſt perpendicular, of 44 feet. The water is received from each into large cavities, hollowed out of the rock, which have the appearance of large caldrons. The effect produced from viewing theſe cannot well be deſcribed.

(*To be continued.*)

* For a more particular deſcription of this lake, ſee vol. 1. N. S. p. 244.

† See Mirror, No. 36.

IMPROVEMENT OF MOSS.

THE following account of the mode which has been ſucceſsfully practiſed by Mr Smith of Swineridgemuir, for the improvement of his Moſs Lands between Beith and Irvine, in the county of Ayr, is extracted from a pamphlet lately publiſhed on that ſubject.

MOSSES are of various kinds, but may be reduced to the two following:— I. Black or Peat Moſs; and II. White or Flow Moſs, called in Ireland, Red Moſs. The firſt, which is compoſed of the roots and fibres of heath, and other larger vegetables, is more ſolid and tenacious that the White Moſs, and, in con-

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ſequence more improveable. It is generally uſed as peat for fuel.

The ſecond retains a great quantity of water, is almoſt a fluid, and, when drained, is of a ſpongy light ſubſtance. In moſſes of this ſort, there is a ſtratum from three to twenty four inches thick, of a light fungous ſubſtance, above the black peat, which when cut for fuel, is laid aſide, being incapable of making peat for burning. This ſort of moſs is not ſo fit for improvement as the firſt, eſpecially when this ſtratum is very thick, as it requires a longer time to conſolidate, before the lime, or other manure, can operate upon it, and the firſt crops are not ſo certain, though in two years it becomes nearly as good as the other, and is improved to advantage. The moſſes here are, in general, from eight to fourteen feet deep, and the ſucceſs in reclaiming them has been the ſame, whatever was their depth.

The firſt thing to be done is, to cut out proper main or maſter drains, in order to carry off the ſuperfluous water, taking care to preſerve the greateſt poſſible level, which, in every caſe that has yet occurred, has been eaſily obtained, and which drains can be, and are ſo conſtructed, as to divide the field into enclofures from ſix to ten Scots acres. If the moſs declines, the enclofures may be of any dimenſions whatever.

The dimenſions of theſe drains, when firſt made, are eight feet wide at top, by four and a half feet, gradually contracting to two and a half feet at bottom, and coſt at the rate of one ſhilling per fall of eighteen and a half feet, running meaſure. The ridges are then to be marked off regularly, ſix or ſeven yards broad, formed with the ſpade in the manner following:

In the centre of each ridge, a ſpace of about twenty inches is allowed to remain untouched, on each ſide of which a furrow is opened, and turned upon the untouched ſpace, ſo as completely to cover it. Thus begun, the work is continued, by cutting with the ſpade, in width about twelve inches, and turning it over, to appearance as if done with a plough, until you come to the diviſion furrow, which ſhould be two feet wide, cut out and thrown upon the ſides of the ridges.

The depth of the diviſion furrow is to be regulated by circumſtances, according as the moſs is wet or dry, but ſo as to anſwer the purpoſe of draining or bleeding the moſs, and conducting the water to the main drains.

It may here be obſerved, that the ſucceſs of the after crops depends very much upon a proper formation of the ridges. They muſt not be made too high in the middle, for then they will be too dry for the lime to act; and near the furrows they will be too wet, which is equally prejudicial; they ſhould therefore be conſtructed with a gentle declivity towards the furrows, ſo as the rain which falls may rather filtrate through the ridge, to the furrows, than run quickly off the ſurface.

The operation of digging and forming the ridges has generally been done by contract, and where the ſurface is tolerably even or equal, it coſts one pound thirteen ſhillings and fourpence per Scotch acre, or twopence halfpenny per fall; but where it is in great holes, and wheelbarrows uſed, it coſts from two pounds to two pounds two ſhillings per acre. At theſe rates, an ordinary workman will earn one ſhilling and ſixpence, and an able and experienced workman from two ſhillings to two ſhillings and ſixpence per day.

The next operation is to top dreſs the ridges with lime, at the rate of from four to eight chaldrons per acre. Five Winchester buſhels make a boll, and eight bolls a chaldar, of ſhell lime, producing ſixteen bolls powdered lime, being the ordinary meaſure of lime in this diſtrict (Guſh lime excepted, which is only four Winchester buſhels); the quicker the lime is put on after being ſlacked the better. Coal and lime abound in the neighbourhood, and the prime coſt of lime at the kilns is one ſhilling and twopence per boll ſhells, of five Winchester buſhels.

The proper ſeaſon to prepare the moſs for a firſt crop, is early the preceding ſummer; ſo as that the lime, aided by the heat, the after rains, and the winter froſts, may make conſiderable progreſs in the proceſs of putrefaction, and conſequently form a mould to receive the ſeed.

Oats are ſometimes ſown as a firſt crop, but they very often miſgive, and never ought to be ſown where dung can at any expence be procured. Potatoes planted in what is called the lazy-bed way, ought to be the firſt crop. The method is ſimple, and attended with little

little expence. The moſs prepared by ridges, and limed as before deſcribed, the potatoe-beds next ſpring are marked off, acroſs the ridges, five or ſix feet broad, with intermediate ſpaces of about two feet, as furrows or trenches. The beds are covered over with a thin ſtratum of dung, about eighteen ſingle-horſe carts to an acre, the cuttings of the potatoes are then laid upon the beds, about ten or twelve inches aſunder, and the whole covered over with a thin ſtratum of moſs, from the intermediate trenches, which is followed by another covering from the trenches, when the potatoe plants make their firſt appearance, the covering in whole four or five inches deep. In this ſtate they remain without any hoeing till the crop is taken up. The produce has never been leſs than from forty to fifty bolls of excellent potatoes, eight Winchester buſhels to the boll, and the buſhels a little heaped.

When the potatoe crop is removed, the ridges are again formed as before deſcribed, and the diviſion-furrow cleaned out, which coſts at the rate of eighteen ſhillings per acre.

In performing this part of the work, it will naturally occur, that a great part of the manured ſurface will be buried in filling up the trenches between the lazy-beds; but this is not the caſe; the workman makes two cuts with the ſpade, at eighteen inches diſtance, upon the ſides of the trench: another, one foot from the edge of it, as deep as the trench; which, inſtead of turning over, he preſſes forward with his foot into the trench, which is continued the length of it, and when he comes to the other ſide, he does the ſame, making both meet; and ſo proceeding, no part of the manured ſurface is thrown down, and the ridge is left in the ſame form as before the lazy-beds were made.

It may here be remarked, that every operation done upon moſs by the ſpade can be executed at a third of the expence that would be requiſite on any the eaſieſt wrought dry land. Moſs is a light ſubſtance, ſufficiently tenacious, never ſticks to the ſpade, and requires no force to cut it, but cuts as eaſily as a new made cheeſe. Any perſon who has ſeen moſſes dug for peats as fuel, will be convinced with what facility it is done, even by labourers not accuſtomed to it.

When the potatoe crop is taken off, and the ridges formed as before deſcribed, they remain in that ſtate till ſpring, when oats are ſown (a wet or dry ſeaſon has, from experience, been found a matter of indifference), and harrowed in with a ſmall harrow drawn by two men. Four men will, with eaſe, harrow at leaſt one acre one rood per day, two and two by turns with goades, ſmoothing the inequalities, breaking and dividing the mould, and clearing out the diviſion-furrows; which laſt, in all operations upon moſs, is eſſentially neceſſary. The early or hot-ſeed oats are always preferred for ſeed. The late or cold ſeed runs too much to ſtraw, conſequently the grain is of mean quality, and unproductive in meal.

The produce of the firſt crop of oats after potatoes is ſeldom leſs than ten bolls per acre, the Lanarkſhire boll of ſix Winchester buſhels, and conſiderably more has been known. It has been ſold when growing, by what is called upon the foot, including the ſtraw, from eight to ten pounds per acre. To prepare for a ſecond crop of oats, the ridges muſt be dug acroſs, and turned over in the manner before deſcribed, and diviſion-furrows cleared out as ſoon as convenient after the firſt crop is removed; which coſts at the rate, from one pound to one pound ten ſhillings per acre, and the produce the ſame as the firſt crop; and for the third crop it is ſometimes ploughed; but ſuppoſe it dug over, and ſeed ſown in the ſpring, and harrowed as before mentioned, at the ſame expence for digging and harrowing.

Such is the effect of lime, in conſolidating moſs, aided by the draining, that often after the ſecond, and always after the third year, it can be ploughed by horſes; even the white or ſlow moſs, and alſo harrowed by horſes, and the crops taken off by carts.

Five and often ſix conſecutive crops of oats are taken, without any other manure than what is received the firſt year for potatoes, and without any apparent ſigns of exhauſting the land. The produce of the firſt two crops of oats has been mentioned to be ten bolls, and the third, fourth, fifth, and ſixth, produce from ſix to ten bolls per acre. The moſs is now converted into a ſeemingly rich dark-brown mould, and it becomes leſs productive of corn crops the fourth, fifth, and ſixth year, by its naturally running into ſweet and luxuriant graſſes.

The

The ſoft meadow-graſs, the daizie, ſome plantain, but principally the white clover, are the moſt prevalent graſſes; or more probably it may be aſcribed to theſe crops being ploughed, in place of being dug with the ſpade, as the former years were. Along with the fifth or ſixth crops of oats, rye-graſs is ſown, which, with the natural graſſes in general, produce an abundant crop of hay.

It has been before mentioned, that oats are often taken as a firſt crop, and they often fail the firſt year. The produce of the ſecond and ſubſequent years, when not after potatoes, is from ſix to ten bolls per acre.—The planting potatoes at firſt, is conſidered the moſt certain crop, and the beſt and moſt ſpeedy method to reduce the moſs into mould or ſoil, not ſo much perhaps owing to the dung in aiding the putrid fermentations already begun in the moſs by means of the lime, as to the aſſiſtance afforded by the potatoe crop in overſhadowing the ground, and producing a ſtagnation of air, thereby preventing the exhalation of the moiſture, and conſequently the accelerating the putrefaction or decompoſition of the moſs; or poſſibly it may be aſcribed to taking up the potatoes when the ſurface is minutely broken and ſeparated, and the manure thereby intimately mixed with the ſoil.

The white or ſlow moſs has alſo been reclaimed here in the manner before deſcribed, ſo wet and ſpongy in its natural ſtate, as not to be capable of bearing a dog. The only ſeeming difference i the firſt crop is not ſo good, and it requires longer time to conſolidate, and the main-drains and diviſion-furrows ſooner fill up, and require to be oftener deepened and cleared out, occaſioning a ſmall additional expence, and a little delay in time.

The expence of improving an acre of moſs, coſt the 1ſt year, L. 15 8 5
The produce was - 25 0 0

Gain on the 1ſt crop, 0 11 7

Expence for the 2d year, L. 3 2 0
Produce - - - 7 5 0

Gain 2d crop, - 4 3 0

Expence for 3d year, - L. 3 11 0
Produce - - - 7 5 0

Gaid 3d crop, - 3 14 0

Expence for 4th year, L. 3 5 1
Produce - - - 4 6 0

Gain 4th year, - 1 0 10

Expence for 5th year, L. 0 12 0
Produce - - - 3 16 8

Gain 5th year, 3 4 8

By which time the moſs is ſufficiently conſolidated, fit for paſture, and will let for that purpoſe at 25s per acre.

THE EFFECTS OF BENEFICENCE:

AN AFFECTING STORY.

Mr Yates of Wildroſe-hall had made his fortune in India. A very ſhort time before his return to England, having ſeen at Calcutta an amiable young lady, the couſin and companion of Lady Alwin, the wife of Colonel Alwin; and never conſidering her ſmall, or no dowry, as any objection, he aſked, and received her hand. He regarded her beauty, amiable diſpoſitions, and elegant accompliſhments as ſufficient; nor was he diſappointed in his choice, for ſhe was as deſerving as ſhe was fair. On his return to Britain, he purchaſed a fine houſe and extenſive park in the weſtern part of Eſſex; and having nothing wherewithal to accuſe himſelf during his reſidence in the eaſt, and being therefore as eaſy in mind as in external circumſtances, he flattered himſelf with the proſpect of happineſs.

One dark autumnal evening, ſoon after he had taken poſſeſſion of his villa, while ſitting in his parlour during a dreadful ſtorm of rain, thunder, and lightning, a poſt-chaiſe drove up to his door; and a ſervant informed him, that an old gentleman wiſhed for permiſſion to paſs the night in his houſe. He learned too, that the ſtranger was juſt come from the continent; that he was on his way from Colcheſter to London; that the driver, not well acquainted with the country, and confounded with the violence of the tempeſt, had miſtaken the lane that led to Wildroſe-hall for the road to Rumford; and that the gentleman was ſo very ill, that he could not venture to go even as far as the neareſt inn. It is needleſs to ſay, that he was received with the kindeſt welcome. For, beſide that Mr Eden's

Eden's humanity would have ſo inclined him, there was ſomething particularly intereſting in the gray hair, dignified courage, open countenance, and dejected air of the ſtranger. He remained ſome days at the hall till he ſomewhat recovered, and in that time the prepoſſeſſions of Eden in his behalf grew into ſtrong attachment.

"I have been indeed unfortunate," ſaid the old gentleman, giving ſome account of himſelf, as ſoon as his ſtrength permitted him; "and I know not that my misfortunes are at an end. I was happily eſtabliſhed in the early part of my life as a phyſician in the north of England. By the death of a maternal uncle in the iſland of Antigua, and whoſe name I was by his will appointed to aſſume, I ſucceeded to a conſiderable fortune. It was neceſſary, however, that I ſhould go thither to receive the inveſtiture and poſſeſſion of his property and eſtates. The veſſel in which I ſailed was ſeized by a Mooriſh pirate; was carried to Barbary; and I was never heard of I believe, by my friends: for the governor of Mogadore learning my profeſſion, ſent me immediately to Fez, to render what aſſiſtence I could to the Emperor of Morocco, who was at that time afflicted with a dangerous malady. I was willing, from every conſideration, to give him all the aid in my power; and hoped, that if I was ſucceſsful, my freedom might be the price of my ſervices. But I was cruelly diſappointed. My ſucceſs in reſtoring the Emperor to health, made him conceive me ſo neceſſary to his welfare, that he would not ſuffer me to depart: ſo that obſerving my impatience, he allowed me to have no communication with any perſon whatever, who could give notice of my ſituation to any of the Britiſh Conſuls. In all other reſpects I muſt do him the juſtice of acknowledging, that I was treated with the utmoſt kindneſs, and lived even in a ſtate of barbarous luxury. After the Emperor's death, my ſituation for ſome time underwent no change, for his ſucceſſor conſidered me as no leſs neceſſary to himſelf than I had been to his father. At length, however, my melancholy was growing into deſpondency; I had been eighteen years in a ſtate of captivity; my health was viſibly impaired, and the young Emperor, with a humanity which I muſt commend, conſented to my departure. Nor did he part with me without expreſſions of friendſhip: and an ample compenſation, not for the bondage I had endured, but for the ſervices I had rendered him. I returned by Italy and Germany, on account of the troubles in France; and coming from Hamburgh to Colcheſter, I am not more afflicted with fatigue and weakneſs, than with anxiety, to receive intelligence of my family, which conſiſted at the time I left them, of a wife, and infant of three years old. If they ſurvive, I may yet be happy: I left them in eaſy circumſtances, and to the care of an affectionate friend. But if they ſurvive not!" he ſighed, and his voice faltered, "if they ſurvive not! would to heaven that I alſo were dead! or had never returned!"

Eden's ſympathy, and deſire of affording him relief, need not be doubted. He inquired by what addreſs he might procure him the important information he ſo anxiouſly wiſhed for. "I have already written," ſaid he, "from Colcheſter, and have alſo written from this place. I perſuade myſelf that in the ſpace of a day, or few hours, I ſhall be certified of my happineſs, or utter miſery. I was Dr Clement in the city of Leeds."—"Merciful Heaven!" interrupted Eden. "Dr Clement of Leeds! my friend, my deliverer, and my protector!" he fell on his neck and embraced him. The ſtranger was overwhelmed with amazement. "And have you forgot me?" cried Eden; the poor boy whom you ſaved from ignominious puniſhment; received into your family, educated and ſent abroad?"—"Frank!" ſaid the venerable old man, ſcarcely able to ſpeak with tears, "Frank, whom I ſent to ſchool?" "The ſame, the ſame," ſaid Eden; "poor Frank Eden! whom you ſaved and protected; who am now, by the bleſſing of heaven, in wealth and eſteem: and glad, beyond the power of expreſſion, at now meeting, and under my own roof, with my kind benefactor."

Francis Eden had been a poor man's ſon. His parents having died while he was yet an infant; and being left to the care of a diſtant relation, it need not be a matter of ſurpriſe, if at ten years his education ſhould have been neglected, and his habits unpromiſing. In fact, he had been carried before a magiſtrate for attempting to take ſome fruit from a gentleman's garden. The poor orphan was to have been puniſhed and ſent to the workhouſe. Dr Clement was pre-

ſent. Moved by his ingenious appearance, by his tears and helpleſs condition, he interpoſed; took him home to his houſe; found him worthy of his attention; had him educated; and recommended him to a merchant in London. By him, being found deſerving, he was ſent out to India; where by the moſt able, upright, and honourable conduct, he realized ſuch a ſum as enabled him to return with ſplendour.

But neither ſplendour of outward circumſtances, nor high reputation, nor even the conſciouſneſs of virtue, had been able to ſecure his felicity. His friend perceived it. Sitting under a walnut-tree in the ſhrubbery adjoining to the houſe, while they expected the return of Dr Clement's diſpatches, "You ſeem thoughtful," ſaid he to Eden; "too thoughtful for the happineſs of your condition." Eden looked at him with ſome ſurpriſe; ſighed; fixed his eyes on the ground: "You have obſerved it then?" he ſaid. "Indeed, my friend, I am afraid I am not happy. And to you, I will uſe no reſerve. Yet I cannot expreſs the cauſe; it is ſo ſtrange; ſo unexpected; but ſo ſufficient to ſpoil my peace. My wife"—and then he pauſed; and was unable to ſpeak.—Clement gazed with amazement. He was alſo terrified. Hideous images poſſeſſed his fancy. He was afraid and loth to make any inquiry. He had thought the wife of his friend in all reſpects excellent. She was indeed reſerved; and had ſomething dejected in her appearance. But ſhe was ſo correct in her deportment, ſo reſpectful to her huſband, ſo attentive to his friend.—"It is impoſſible! ſhe muſt be good!" he thus rallied his recollection; baniſhed ſuſpicion; was aſhamed of his fears; and with ſome indignation, not againſt Eden, but againſt himſelf, "is ſhe not excellent!" he exclaimed. "Moſt excellent!" replied his friend, "moſt lovely! moſt engaging! blameleſs as an angel of light! and yet I fear"—and he groaned with anguiſh—"I fear I am not her choice." His friend, in the kindeſt and moſt affectionate manner, wiſhed for more information.

"Her delicacy of mind," ſaid Eden, "is indeed moſt afflicting. She had no fortune; was underſtood to be of reſpectful parentage; had been entitled to high expectation; and loſt her parents; and had become dependent. Satisfied in every reſpect concerning her ſentiments and her deportment; penetrated with her beauty and her accompliſhments; and obſerving how much it pained her to expatiate on the circumſtances of her early life, I have hitherto, as we have not been long united, refrained from being very minute in my inquiry into particulars: the more ſo, that on all ſuch occaſions, ſhe ſeems to feel herſelf more indebted to me than perhaps her own feelings, and I am ſure more than mine, can endure. This indeed is the ſource of my ſuffering. She appears to have continually in her thoughts, that I have raiſed her to opulence from a ſtate of dependence. She does not ſet ſufficient value on her deſerts; and is too deeply impreſſed with the ſenſe of great obligation. She reſpects me indeed too much; is grateful, but does not love. Her love is loſt in exceſſive gratitude: What can I do? All my endeavours to make her eaſy, all my deſires of pleaſing, give additional weight to the kindneſs that has oppreſſed her. I almoſt deſpair of meeting in her that friendſhip and affection which can ſubſiſt between thoſe perſons only who think themſelves ſomewhat equal. And if ſo, ſuch is my diſpoſition, that our connection cannot be happy."—"Have you ever," ſaid Clement, with great anxiety, have you ever ſpoken to her on this very intereſting and important ſubject?"

"Mrs Alwin," anſwered Eden, "has done ſo; not however, at my ſuggeſtion; but in conſequence, as it were, of their mutual attachment; and has received from her the moſt ingenuous, yet painful confeſſion of her infirmity. She tells her, that feeling high obligation, ſhe cannot view me on ſuch a footing of equality as would juſtify the freedom, eaſe, and familiarity, which I ſo ſincerely deſire."—"Has ſhe any other relation," ſaid Clement, "than the family of Mrs Alwin?"—"I know not that ſhe has," anſwered Eden. "Her father, whoſe name was Fitzalleyn, had ſome property in this country; but much more in one, I know not which, of our American iſlands. While yet an infant ſhe loſt her mother; and her father, for ſome reaſon that I never knew, or do not remember, had before that time gone abroad, and has never been heard of. Meantime her eſtate in the Weſt Indies has been ſo much embezzled, or ſo unproductive, that it has ſerved her in little ſtead; and thoſe perſons who had

charge

charge of what property she had at home, having become bankrupt, she fell into those circumstances which are as painful to remember as to endure. The only person who shewed her any friendship was Mrs Alwin, who treated her indeed as a sister, and whom she accompanied to Calcutta."

Clement seemed to give slight attention to the concluding part of the narrative. He was lost in the deepest abstraction; he groaned; struck his hand on his forehead; and his bosom heaved with extreme agitation. Eden observing, asked if he was indisposed?" He did not answer; did not seem to have heard him; rose from his seat; and walked about in extreme perturbation. Then turning abruptly, "I must see Mrs Eden." "She shall wait upon you," said Eden, tenderly, but with astonishment. "She is my daughter," exclaimed the stranger. "Has not that occurred to you? But no I must not say so. Alas! I may be mistaken. Yet I, on leaving England, took the name of Fitzalleyn; left my daughter an infant; was never heard of! Her mother dead!" So saying, he fell back on the seat, and found relief in a flood of tears. The state of Eden's feelings defy words and description. His astonishment, however, some transient doubts, and some fears, soon rebuked by his hopes, and his hopes themselves were instantly absorbed in all the ravishment of expectation. The dear object of his faithful and most tender regard must be the child of his earliest friend, of his deliverer, of his protector! She was now to feel herself on that footing of equality, which, in the extreme, and somewhat blameable delicacy of her sentiments, she held essential to the ease and confidence of mutual love. If any obligation remained, he was to be the person obliged. He assured his friend "that it must be so; and as far as you h could resemble age, that his daughter resembled him; and urged him therefore to give immediate intimation to his dear Matilda."—"Matilda was the name of my child," said Clement, now recovered from agitation, and in a tone of acquiescing complacency. "But still there may be some mistake; and the consequences of disappointment in a matter so intimately interesting to us both, and to your dear Matilda, might be unspeakably fatal. The probabilities are as you say; but we must not yield to them rashly."

A servant now announced to them the arrival of Mrs Alwin. Her father was one of the persons to whom Clement, who was his kinsman, and not knowing that he was the father of Mrs Alwin, had addressed himself for information. He sent, by his daughter, who flew on the wings of friendship, the very joyful intelligence, which Eden and his honoured benefactor had already, the one with eagerness, and the other with caution, ventured in some degree to anticipate. Yet the joy of Clement, while he blessed his affectionate child, was mingled with sad remembrance, and with the tender recollection of her amiable mother. Time, however, and the consolation he now received, restored him to becoming composure; beams of the gentlest serenity shone on his hoary locks; for his children continued virtuous; and were rewarded with as much enjoyment as virtue can here expect.

Whatsoever opinion may be formed of the preceding story, which is founded on facts, and whatsoever sentiments it may tend to excite, I persuade myself that one reflection in particular will arise unsuggested, in the breasts of my philanthropical friends; for they will reflect with pleasure, that the indulgence of a philanthropical temper, and the performance of benevolent actions, may produce effects so beneficial, as to mock calculation; and in ways beyond the reach of conjecture; and at times when expectation is dead.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

The Enquirer. Reflections on Education, Manners, and Literature. In a Series of Essays. By William Godwin. 8vo. 7s. 6d. boards. *Robinsons.*

THIS is certainly a production of great merit, but not without many faults; to be perused with profit, therefore, it must be perused with caution. As we took an early opportunity of giving our readers a specimen of this work, p. 239 and 377, our present notice shall be short.—In his chapter on *Manners*,

Mr G. draws a picture of the houſe of a rich man, which is ſtriking, though certainly overcharged.

"THE houſe is inhabited by two claſſes of beings, or, more accurately ſpeaking, by two ſets of men drawn from two diſtant ſtages of barbariſm and refinement. The rich man himſelf, we will ſuppoſe, with the members of his family, are perſons accompliſhed with elegance, taſte, and a variety of uſeful and agreeable information. The ſervants below ſtairs, can ſome of them perhaps read without ſpelling, and ſome even write a legible hand.

But knowledge, to their eyes, her ample page,
Rich with the ſpoils of time, did ne'er unrol.
Gray.

Their ignorance is thick and groſs. Their miſtakes are of the moſt palpable ſort. So far as relates to any ſpecies of intellectual improvement, they might as well have been born in Otaheite. But this diſturbs not the tranquillity of their maſters. They paſs them with as little conſciouſneſs of true equality, and as little ſenſe of unreſtrained ſympathy, as they paſs the mandarins upon their chimney-pieces.

"The fortune of the rich man is expended between two different claſſes of beings, the inmates of the ſame manſion. The firſt claſs conſiſts of the members of the family, the ſecond of the ſervants. The individuals of the firſt claſs have each a purſe well furniſhed. There is ſcarcely a luxury in which they are not at liberty to indulge. There is ſcarcely a caprice which croſſes their fancy, that they cannot gratify. They are attired with every thing that faſhion or taſte can preſcribe, and all in its fineſt texture and its neweſt gloſs. They are incenſed with the moſt coſtly perfumes. They are enabled to call into play every expedient that can contribute to health, the freſhneſs of their complexion, and the ſleekneſs of their ſkin. They are maſters of their time, can paſs from one voluntary labour to another, and reſort, as their fancy prompts, to every ſplendid and coſtly amuſement.

"The wealth of the ſervant amounts perhaps to ten or fifteen pounds a-year; and it is not unfrequent to hear perſons of ten or fifteen thouſand a year exclaim upon the enormouſneſs of wages. With this he is to purchaſe many articles of his apparel, coarſe in their texture, or already tarniſhed, the ape of finery and wealth. His utmoſt œconomy is neceſſary, to provide himſelf with theſe. He can ſcarcely obtain for himſelf an occaſional amuſement, or, if he were ſmitten with the deſire of knowledge, the means of inſtruction. If he be put upon board-wages, his firſt inquiry is at how humble a price he can procure a ſordid meal. The purchaſe of his meals for a whole week would not furniſh out the moſt inſignificant diſh for his maſter's table.

"This monſtrous aſſociation and union of wealth and poverty together, is one of the moſt aſtoniſhing exhibitions that the human imagination can figure to itſelf. It is voluntary however, at leaſt on the part of the maſter. If it were compulſorily impoſed upon him, there is no chearfulneſs and gaiety of mind, that could ſtand up againſt the melancholy ſcene. It would be a revival of the barbarity of Mezentius, the linking a living body and a dead one together. It would cure the moſt obdurate heart of its partiality for the diſtinction of ranks in ſociety. But, as it is, and as the human mind is conſtituted, there is nothing, however monſtrous, however intolerable to ſober and impartial reaſon, to which cuſtom does not render us callous."

The grand principle of univerſal benevolence, which is Mr Godwin's poleſtar in all his moral ſpeculations, is employed with admirable effect in explaining the nature and determining the value of *Politeneſs*, in an Eſſay on that ſubject. By means of this guiding principle, ſincerity and politeneſs, which are ſo often at variance in real life, are brought into perfect amity.

"Sincerity (Mr G. beautifully as well as juſtly remarks) in its principle is nearer, and in more direct communication with, the root of virtue, utility, than politeneſs can ever be. The original purpoſe of politeneſs is of a humbler nature. It follows in the ſame direction, like a gleaner in a corn-field, and picks up and huſbands thoſe ſmaller and ſcattered ears of happineſs, which the pride of Stoiciſm, like the pride of wealth, condeſcended not to obſerve."

Count Rumford's Experimental Eſſays, Political, Economical, and Philoſophical. Eſſay VI. Of the Management of Fire, and the Economy of Fuel. 8vo. 3s. 6d. *Cadell jun. and Davies.* (Continued.)

WE ſhall preſent our readers with an extract from Chap. III. as it appears not only

only to be moſt connected with general philoſophy, but alſo the moſt uſeful of any.

On the Means of confining Heat, and directing its Operations.

To confine heat is nothing more than to prevent its eſcape out of the hot body in which it exiſts, and in which it is required to be retained; and this can only be done by ſurrounding the hot body by ſome covering compoſed of a ſubſtance through which heat cannot paſs, or through which it paſſes with great difficulty. If a covering could be found perfectly impervious to heat, there is reaſon to believe that a hot body, completely ſurrounded by it, would remain hot for ever; but we are acquainted with no ſuch ſubſtance; nor is it probable that any ſuch exiſts.

Thoſe bodies in which heat paſſes freely or rapidly, are called *Conductors* of Heat; thoſe in which it makes its way with great difficulty, or very ſlowly, *Non-conductors*, or bad Conductors of Heat. The epithets, good, bad, indifferent, excellent, &c. are applied indifferently to *conductors* and to *non-conductors*. A good conductor, for inſtance, is one in which heat paſſes very freely; a good non-conductor is one in which it paſſes with great difficulty; and an indifferent conductor may likewiſe be called, without any impropriety, an indifferent non-conductor.

Thoſe bodies which are the worſt conductors, or rather the beſt non-conductors of heat, are beſt adapted for forming coverings for confining heat.

All the metals are remarkably good conductors of heat;—wood, and in general all light, dry, and ſpungy bodies, are non-conductors: Glaſs, though a very hard and compact body, is a non-conductor. Mercury, water, and liquids of all kinds, are conductors; but air, and in general all elaſtic fluids, *ſteam* even not excepted, are non-conductors.

Some experiments which I have lately made, and which have not yet been publiſhed, have induced me to ſuſpect, that *water*, mercury, and all other non-elaſtic fluids, do not permit heat to paſs through them from particle to particle, as it undoubtedly paſſes through ſolid bodies, but that their apparent conducting powers depend eſſentially upon the extreme mobility of their parts; in ſhort, that they rather *tranſport* heat than allow it a paſſage. But I will not anticipate a ſubject which I propoſe to treat more fully at ſome future period.

The conducting power of any ſolid body in one ſolid maſs, is much greater than that of the ſame body reduced to a powder, or divided into many ſmaller pieces: An iron bar, or an iron plate, for inſtance, is a much better conductor of heat than iron filings; and ſaw-duſt is a better non-conductor than wood. Dry wood-aſhes is a better non-conductor than either; and very dry charcoal reduced to a fine powder is one of the beſt non-conductors known; and as charcoal is perfectly incombuſtible when confined in a ſpace where freſh air can have no acceſs, it is admirably well calculated for forming a barrier for confining heat, where the heat to be confined is intenſe.

But among all the various ſubſtances of which coverings may be formed for confining heat, none can be employed with greater advantage than common atmoſpheric air. It is what nature employs for that purpoſe; and we cannot do better than to imitate her.

The warmth of the wool and fur of beaſts, and of the feathers of birds, is undoubtedly owing to the air in their interſtices; which air, being ſtrongly attracted by theſe ſubſtances, is confined, and forms a barrier which not only prevents the cold winds from approaching the body of the animal, but which oppoſes an almoſt inſurmountable obſtacle to the eſcape of the heat of the animal into the atmoſphere. And in the ſame manner the air in ſnow ſerves to preſerve the heat of the earth in winter. The warmth of all kinds of artificial clothing may be ſhown to depend on the ſame cauſe; and were this circumſtance more generally known, and more attended to, very important improvements in the management of heat could not fail to reſult from it. A great part of our lives is ſpent in guarding ourſelves againſt the extremes of heat and of cold, and in operations in which the uſe of fire is indiſpenſable; and yet how little progreſs has been made in that moſt uſeful and moſt important of the arts,—the management of heat!

Double windows have been in uſe many years in moſt of the northern parts of Europe, and their great utility, in rendering the houſes furniſhed with them warm and comfortable in winter, is u-

ni-

niverſally acknowledged; but I have never heard that any body has thought of employing them in hot countries to keep their apartments cool in ſummer: —yet how eaſy and natural is this application of ſo ſimple and ſo uſeful an intention!—If a double window can prevent the heat which is *in* a room from paſſing *out of it*, one would imagine it could require no great effort of genius to diſcover that it would be equally efficacious for preventing the heat *without* from coming *in*. But natural as this concluſion may appear, I believe it has never yet occurred to any body; at leaſt, I am quite certain that I have never ſeen a double window either in Italy, or in any other hot country I have had occaſion to viſit.

But the utility of double windows and double walls, in hot as well as in cold countries, is a matter of ſo much importance that I ſhall take occaſion to treat it more fully in another place. In the mean time, I ſhall only obſerve here, that it is the *confined air* ſhut up between the two windows, and not the double glaſs plates, that renders the paſſage of heat through them ſo difficult. Were it owing to the increaſed thickneſs of the glaſs, a ſingle pane of glaſs twice as thick would anſwer the ſame purpoſe; but the increaſed thickneſs of the glaſs of which a window is formed, is not found to have any ſenſible effect in rendering a room warmer.

But air is not only a non-conductor of heat, but its non-conducting power may be greatly increaſed. To be able to form a juſt idea of the manner in which air may be rendered a worſe conductor of heat, or, which is the ſame thing, a better non-conductor of it than it is in its natural, unconfined ſtate, it will be neceſſary to conſider *the manner* in which heat paſſes through air. Now it appears, from the reſult of a number of experiments which I have made with a view to the inveſtigation of this ſubject, and which are publiſhed in a Paper read before the Royal Society*, that though the particles of air, *each particle for itſelf*, can receive heat from *other bodies*, or communicate it to them, yet there is no communication of heat *between one particle of air and another particle of air*. And from hence it follows, that though it may, and certainly does, *carry off* heat, and *tranſport it* from one place, or from one body to another, yet a maſs of air in a quieſcent ſtate, or with all its particles at reſt, *could it remain in this ſtate*,—would be totally impervious to heat; or ſuch a maſs of air would be a perfect non-conductor.

Now if heat paſſes in a maſs of air merely in conſequence of the motion it occaſions in that air,—if it is *tranſported*, —*not ſuffered to paſs*,—in that caſe, it is clear that whatever can obſtruct and impede the internal motion of the air, muſt tend to diminiſh its conducting power: And this I have found to be the caſe in fact. I found that a certain quantity of heat which was able to make its way through a wall, or rather a ſheet of confined air ½ an inch thick in 9 and 3 5ths minutes, required 21 and 2-5ths minutes to make its way through the ſame wall, when the internal motion of this air was impeded by mixing with it 1-56th part of its bulk of eider-down,—of very fine fur, or of fine ſilk, as ſpun by the worm.

But in mixing bodies with air, in order to impede its internal motion, and render it more fit for confining heat, ſuch bodies only muſt be choſen as are themſelves non-conductors of heat, otherwiſe they will do more harm than good, as I have found by experience. When, inſtead of making uſe of eider-down, fur, or fine ſilk, for impeding the internal motion of the confined air, I uſed an equal volume of exceedingly fine ſilver-wire flatted, (being the ravellings of gold or ſilver lace,) the paſſage of the heat through the barrier, ſo far from being impeded, was remarkably facilitated by this addition; the heat paſſing through this compound of air and fine threads of metal much ſooner than it would have made its way through the air alone.

* See the Philoſ. Tranſactions for 1792.

Proofs of a Conſpiracy againſt all the Religions and Governments of Europe: carried on in the Secret Meetings of Free Maſons, Illuminati, and Reading Societies Collected from good Authorities, by John Robiſon, A. M. Profeſſor of Natural Philoſophy, and Secretary to the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

AT the commencement of the French Revolution, great numbers in this country, actuated, we believe, by the pureſt principles of philanthropy, gave their hearty approbation and warmeſt wiſhes to its ſucceſs. Knowing that the government of France, however mitigated by

by the wiſdom or mildneſs of its Sovereign, or kept under reſtraints by the gradual increaſe of knowledge of the people, was ſtill an arbritary government, they were deſirous to ſee the rights of the ſubjects of that country eſtabliſhed upon a baſis, not to be ſhaken by caprice or accident. Many too, beholding the ſuperſtition and hypocriſy of the clergy, from equally pure motives, lamented the fate of a people, groaning under the load of deluſion and prieſtcraft; they were of conſequence anxious to ſee religion eſtabliſhed in France, in the purity and ſimplicity of the goſpel; they wiſhed, in ſhort, to ſee Frenchmen enjoying that religious and civil liberty, which is the glory and boaſt of Britiſh ſubjects. Had the aim of the leaders in the French Revolution, been ſimply to remove deluſion and prejudice, and thereby to better the condition of the nation, they would ſtill have continued to enjoy the good wiſhes of all friends to liberty, and probably their cauſe would have been ſucceſsful. With regard to Germany, (for there the reader will ſee that the ſcheme of illumination originated) the ſituation of the great bulk of the people, was perhaps little better than in France, "For that nation," ſays a noted traveller * "of which half the ſubjects are ſtage players, fidlers, and ſoldiers, and the other half beggars, ſeems to be but ill governed. The moſt ſhining parts of a German Court," he adds, "are uſually its *military*, its *muſic*, and its *hunt*. In this laſt article, the expence is generally enormous; immenſe foreſts and parks, ſet apart for a prince's amuſement, at the expence of agriculture, commerce, and indeed the neceſſaries of life, keep vaſt tracts of land uncultivated and the ſubjects in beggary."

If the ſubject of all this change had been, we repeat it, merely to better the condition of man, ſucceſs would probably have attended their plans. But behold the ſequel! Inſtead of a republican virtue, and manly ſelf denial, fitted to ſupport the national conflict in the attainment of true liberty, we behold men actuated by a temper cruel and unfeeling; we behold luxury, effeminacy, and debauchery, ſtalking in triumph over the land; we ſee all natural affection, all kindneſs, all friendſhip, baniſhed from the heart; the ſacred and endearing ties of parent and child, huſband and wife, totally diſregarded; the mother proſcribing her children, and witneſſing their untimely death; a brother taught to plunge the bloody dagger into his brother's boſom; friend betraying friend, and every one turning informer againſt his neighbour; ſuch ſcenes bewilder and diſtract humanity—ſuch monſters do well to deny the exiſtence of an all-ſeeing God who taketh vengeance on the wicked; they do well to lull their conſciences in the hopes of an eternal ſleep.

No wonder then that it has been a problem which has engaged the inquiſitive mind, to diſcover how, and by what means ſuch unaccountable, nay inconceivable changes could be produced in any nation; but more particularly in that nation, ſo noted for attachment to its princes, and puffed up with whatever relates to itſelf; and ſo fond of being conſidered as the model of ſentiment and of good breeding to ſurrounding nations,—the aim of whoſe ſtateſmen was "to make the court of Lewis the XIV. the foundation of human refinement, and Paris the Athens of Europe."

Many cauſes have been aſſigned for this ſo wonderful a change, and many conjectures formed to account for ſuch ſingular events; but all ſeemed unſatisfactory; nothing that we have hitherto ſeen, has explained fully the object and plan of the preſent revolutionary principles. We think it is not too much to ſay, that now the curtain is drawn aſide, and the vail removed by which the main and leading cauſes which have contributed to bring about this moſt aſtoniſhing and eventful conſpiracy have been diſcovered. The preſent work does, in our humble opinion, lay open the hidden plans, and develope the real ſprings of the French revolution. Nay farther, it diſcovers the helliſh deſigns formed by the *Illuminati* of Germany and of France, for overturning the whole eſtabliſhments of Europe, both civil and religious! It detects the principles of action of that machiavelian ſociety, whoſe aim is to confound all things civil and ſacred, and erect on their ruins atheiſm, anarchy, and uproar. We now ſee the real cauſes of all the ſhocking murders which have lately taken place. But a nation laying aſide all fear of God and regard to man, without public or private virtue, glorying in acts of cruelty and in-

* Dr Burney's Travels in 1772. vol. 1. p. 104.—106.

intemperance, and whose leaders are atheists, cannot long endure. Man, when in his sober senses, must, and will respect innocence and virtue; in time the social duties will resume their place in the heart; and religion will sooner or later regain her ascendency. Would to God this may soon happen!—We now hasten to give a few extracts, which we have no doubt will induce our readers to peruse the whole; their labour will be amply compensated by acquiring much curious and important information, which perhaps could have come from no other hand but Professor Robison's. Previous to which, however, we shall transcribe part of the author's very modest apology for the publication.

"As I have no motive for the publication but the hopes of doing some good, I trust that I shall obtain a favourable acceptance of my endeavours from an intelligent, a candid, and a good-natured public. I must entreat that it be remembered that these sheets are not the work of an author determined to write a book. They were for the most part notes, which I took from books I had borrowed, that I might occasionally have recourse to them when occupied with Free Masonry, the first object of my curiosity. My curiosity was diverted to many other things as I went along, and when the *Illuminati* came in my way, I regretted the time I had thrown away on Free Masonry.—But, observing their connection, I thought that I perceived the progress of one and the same design. This made me eager to find out any remains of Weishaupt's Association. I was not surprised when I saw marks of its interference in the French Revolution.—In hunting for clearer proofs I found out the German Union—and, in fine, the whole appeared to be one great and wicked project, fermenting and working over all Europe.—Some highly respected friends encouraged me in the hope of doing some service by laying my information before the public, and said that no time should be lost.—I therefore set about collecting my scattered facts.—I undertook this task at a time when my official duty pressed hard on me, and bad health made me very unfit for study.—The effects of this must appear in many faults, which I see, without being able at present to amend them. I owe this apology to the public, and I trust that my good intentions will procure it acceptance."

In the introduction to this work, where the author mentions the manner in which he was led to the investigation now laid before the public, with many curious circumstances relative to continental masonry, we find him expressing himself as follows:

"It has accordingly happened, that the homely Free Masonry imported from England has been totally changed in every country of Europe, either by the imposing ascendency of French brethren, who are to be found every where, ready to instruct the world; or by the importation of the doctrines, and ceremonies, and ornaments of the Parisian Lodges. Even England, the birth-place of Masonry, has experienced the French innovations; and all the repeated injunctions, admonitions, and reproofs of the old Lodges, cannot prevent those in different parts of the kingdom from admitting the French novelties, full of tinsel and glitter, and high sounding titles.

"Were this all, the harm would not be great. But long before good opportunities had occurred for spreading the refinements on the simple Free Masonry of England, the Lodges in France had become places of very serious discussion, where opinions in morals, in religion, and in politics, had been promulgated and maintained with a freedom and a keenness, of which we in this favoured land have no adequate notion, because we are unacquainted with the restraints which, in other countries, are laid on ordinary conversation. In consequence of this, the French innovations in Free Masonry were quickly followed in all parts of Europe, by the admission of similar discussions, although in direct opposition to a standing rule, and a declaration made to every newly received Brother, "that nothing touching the religion or government shall ever be spoken of in the Lodge." But the Lodges in other countries followed the example of France, and have frequently become the rendezvous of innovators in religion and politics, and other disturbers of the public peace. In short, I have found that the covert of a Mason Lodge had been employed in every country for vending and propagating sentiments in religion and politics, that could not have circulated in public without exposing the author to great danger. I found, that this impunity had gradually encouraged men

of licentious principles to become more bold, and to teach doctrines subverfive of all our notions of morality—of all our confidence in the moral government of the univerfe—of all our hopes of improvement in a future ftate of exiftence—and of all fatisfaction and contentment with our prefent life, fo long as we live in a ftate of civil fubordination. I have been able to trace thefe attempts, made, through a courfe of fifty years, under the fpecious pretext of enlightening the world by the torch of philofophy, and of diffelling the clouds of civil and religious fuperftition which keep the nations of Europe in darknefs and flavery. I have obferved thefe doctrines gradually diffufing and mixing with all the different fyftems of Free Maſonry; till, at laſt, *an Aſſociation has been formed* for the expreſs purpoſe of *rooting out all the religious eſtabliſhments, and overturning all the exiſting governments of Europe.* I have ſeen this Aſſociation exerting itſelf zealouſly and ſyſtematically, till it has become almoſt irreſiſtible: and I have ſeen that the moſt active leaders in the French Revolution were members of this aſſociation, and conducted their firſt movements according to its principles, and by means of its inſtructions and aſſiſtance, *formally requeſted and obtained*: and, laſtly, I have ſeen that this Aſſociation ſtill exiſts, ſtill works in ſecret, and that not only ſeveral appearances among ourſelves ſhow that its emiſſaries are endeavouring to propagate their deteſtable doctrines among us, but that the Aſſociation has Lodges in Britain correſponding with the mother Lodge at Munich ever ſince 1784.

"If all this were a matter of mere curioſity, and ſuſceptible of no good uſe, it would have been better to have kept it to myſelf, than to diſturb my neighbours with the knowledge of a ſtate of things which they cannot amend. But if it ſhall appear that the minds of my countrymen are miſled in the very fame manner as were thoſe of our continental neighbours—if I can ſhow that the reaſonings which make a very ſtrong impreſſion on ſome perſons in this country are the ſame which actually produced the dangerous aſſociation in Germany; and that they had this unhappy influence ſolely becauſe they were thought to be ſincere, and the expreſſions of the ſentiments of the ſpeakers—if I can ſhow that this was all a cheat, and that the leaders of this Aſſociation diſbelieved *every word* that they uttered, and every doctrine that they taught; and that their real intention was to aboliſh *all* religion, overturn every government, and make the world a general plunder and a wreck—if I can ſhow, that the principles which the founder and leaders of this aſſociation held forth as the perfection of human virtue, and the moſt powerful and efficacious for forming the minds of men, and making them good and happy, had no influence on the founder and leaders themſelves, and that they were, almoſt without exception, the moſt inſignificant, worthleſs, and profligate of men; I cannot but think, that ſuch information will make my countrymen heſitate a little, and receive with caution, and even with diſtruſt, addreſſes and inſtructions which flatter our ſelf conceit, and which, by buoying us up with the gay proſpect of what is perhaps attainable by a change, may make us diſcontented with our preſent condition, and forget that there never was a government on earth where the people of a great and luxurious nation enjoyed ſo much freedom and ſecurity in the poſſeſſion of every thing that is dear and valuable.

"When we ſee that theſe boaſted principles had not that effect on the leaders which they aſſert to be their native, certain, and inevitable conſequences, we will diſtruſt the fine deſcriptions of the happineſs that ſhould reſult from ſuch a change. And when we ſee that the methods which were practiſed by this aſſociation for the expreſs purpoſe of breaking all the bands of ſociety, were employed ſolely in order that the leaders might rule the world with uncontroulable power, while all the reſt, even of the aſſociated, will be degraded in their own eſtimation, corrupted in their principles, and employed as mere tools of the ambition of their *unknown ſuperiors*: ſurely a free-born Briton will not heſitate to reject at once, and without any farther examination, a plan ſo big with miſchief, ſo diſgraceful to its underling adherents, and ſo uncertain in its iſſue.

"Theſe hopes have induced me to lay before the public a ſhort abſtract of the information which I think I have received. It will be ſhort, but I hope ſufficient for eſtabliſhing the fact, that *this deteſtable aſſociation exiſts, and its emiſſaries are buſy among ourſelves.*"

Chap. I. *Soldiers in Free Masonry.*

After tracing the progress of Free Masonry in France, and shewing how masonic lodges came to be the theatres where the fraternity, losing sight of the original institution, used to intrigue on religion and politics, the author proceeds thus:

"In all this progressive mummery, we see much of the hand of the Jesuits, and it would seem that it was encouraged by the church. But a thing happened which might easily have been foreseen. The lodges had become familiar with this kind of invention; the professed object of many *real* Orders of knighthood was often very whimsical, or very refined and far-fetched, and it required all the finesse of the clergy to give it some slight connection with religion or morality. The Masons, protected by their secrecy, ventured to go farther. The declamations in the lodges by the brother orator, must naturally resemble the compositions of the ancient sophists, and consist of wiredrawn dissertations on the social duties, where every thing is amplified and strained to hyperbole, in their far-fetched and fanciful explanations of the symbols of masonry. Thus accustomed to allegory, to fiction, to fiction, and to a sort of innocent hypocrisy, by which they cajoled the nobles into a notion that their chief employment had at bottom a serious and important meaning, the zealous champions of Free Masonry found no disposition to check this inventive spirit, or circumscribe its efforts. Under the protection of Masonic secrecy, they planned schemes of a different kind, and instead of mere Orders of Chivalry directed against the enemies of their faith, they formed associations in opposition to the ridiculous and oppressive ceremonies and superstitions of the church. There can be no doubt, that in those hidden assemblies, a free communication of sentiment was both relished and much indulged. It was soon suspected that much use was made of the covert of a Mason Lodge; and the church dreaded the consequences, and endeavoured to suppress the lodges. But in vain. And when it was found, that even auricular confession, and the spiritual threatenings of the church, could not make the brethren break their oath of secrecy; a full confidence in their security made these free-thinking brethren bring forward, with all the eagerness of a missionary, such sentiments as they were afraid to hazard in ordinary society. This was long suspected; but the rigours of the church only served to knit the brethren more firmly together, and provoked them to a more eager exercise of their bold criticisms. The lodges became schools of scepticism and infidelity, and the spirit of conversion or proselytism grew every day stronger. Cardinal Dubois had before this time laboured with all his might to corrupt the minds of the courtiers, by patronising, directly and indirectly, all sceptics who were otherwise men of talents. He gave the young courtiers to understand, that if he should obtain the reins of government, they should be entirely freed from the bigotry of Louis XIV. and the oppression of the church, and should have the free indulgence of their inclinations. His own plans were disappointed by his death; but the Regent Orleans was equally indulgent, and in a few years there was hardly a man in France who pretended to knowledge and reflection, who did not laugh at all religion. Amidst the almost infinite number of publications from the French presses, there is hardly a dozen to be found whose author attempts to vindicate religion from the charges of universal superstition and falsehood. And it must be acknowledged, that little else was to be seen in the established religion of the kingdom. The people found nothing in Christianity but a never-ceasing round of insignificant and troublesome ceremonies, which consumed their time, and furnished a fund for supporting a set of lordly and oppressive dignataries, who declared, in the plainest manner, their own disbelief of their religion, by their total disregard of common decency, by their continual residence at court, and by absolute neglect, and even the most haughty and oppressive treatment of the only part of their order that took any concern about the religious sentiments of the nation, namely, the curés, or parish priests. The monks appeared only as lazy drones; but the parish-priests instructed the people, visited the sick, reconciled the offender and the offended, and were the great mediators between the landlords and their vassals, an office which endeared them more to the people than all the other circumstances of their profession. And it is remarkable, that in all the licentious writings and li-

bitter fatyrical tales of the philoſophic free-thinkers, ſuch as Voltaire, who never fails to have a taunting hit at the clergy, the Curé is generally an amiable perſonage, a charitable man, a friend to the poor and unfortunate, a peace-maker, and a man of piety and worth. Yet theſe men were kept in a ſtate of the moſt ſlavith and cruel ſubjection by the higher orders of the clergy, and all hopes of advancement cut off. Rarely, hardly ever, does it happen, that a Curé becomes a Biſhop. The Abbes ſtep into every line of preferment. When ſuch procedure is obſerved by a whole nation, what opinion can be formed but that the whole is a vile cheat? This, however, was the caſe in France, and therefore infidelity was almoſt univerſal. Nor was this overſtrained freedom or licentiouſneſs confined to religious opinions. It was perhaps more naturally directed to the reſtraints ariſing from civil ſubordination. The familiar name of Brother could not but tickle the fancy of thoſe of inferior rank, when they found themſelves ſet, cheek by jowl, with perſons whom they cannot approach out of doors but with cautious reſpect; and while theſe men of rank have their pride lulled a little, and perhaps their hearts a little ſoftened by the ſtring of ſentimental declamation on the topic of Brotherly love and Utopian ſobriety, the others begin to fancy the happy days arrived, and the light of philanthropy beaming from the eaſt and illuminating the Lodge. The Garret Pamphleteer enjoys his fancied authority as Senior Warden, and conducts with affectionate ſolemnity the young nobleman, who pants for the honour of Mulleruip, and he proſſes the truſty Brother who has guarded him in his perilous journies round the room. What topic of declamation can be more agreeable than the equality of the worthy Brethren? and how naturally will the Brother Orator, in ſupport of this favourite topic, ſlide into all the common-place pictures of human ſociety, freed from all the anxieties attending civil diſtinction, and paſſing their days in happy ſimplicity and equality. From this ſtate of the fancy, it is hardly a ſtep to declaim on the propriety, the expediency, and, at laſt, the juſtice of this arrangement of civil ſociety; and in doing this, one cannot avoid taking notice of the great obſtructions to human felicity which we ſee in every quarter, proceeding from the abuſes of thoſe diſtinctions of rank and fortune which have ariſen in the world: and as the miſchiefs and horrors of ſuperſtition are topics of continual declamation to thoſe who wiſh to throw off the reſtraints of religion; ſo the oppreſſion of the rulers of this world, and the ſufferings of talents and worth in inferior ſtations, will be no leſs proſitable liſtened to by all whoſe notions of morality are not very pure, and who would be glad to have the enjoyments of the wealthy without the trouble of labouring for them. Free Maſonry may be ſtyled its natural tendency to ſoſter ſuch diſcordant wiſhes; and we cannot doubt but that great numbers are taken with theſe ſubjects in the lodge, chiefly in countries where the diſtinctions of rank and fortune are ſtrongly expreſſed and enforced.—Again,

"The celebrated Chevalier Ramſay was a zealous apoſtle in this miſſion. Attached by birth to the family of Stuart, and to his native country, he had co-operated, together with thoſe who endeavoured to ſupport Maſonry in the favour of the Pretender, and, availing himſelf of the pre-eminence given (at firſt perhaps as a courtly compliment) to Scotch Maſonry, he laboured to ſhew that it exiſted, and indeed aroſe, during the Cruſades, and that there really was either an order of chivalry whoſe buſineſs it was to rebuild the Chriſtian churches deſtroyed by the Saracens, or that a fraternity of Scotch Maſons were thus employed in the eaſt, under the protection of the knights of St John of Jeruſalem. He found ſome facts which were thought full good grounds for ſuch an opinion, ſuch as the building of the college of thoſe Knights in London, called the Temple, which was actually done by the public fraternity of Maſons who had been in the holy wars. It is chiefly to him that we are indebted for that rage for Maſonic chivalry which filling at laſt the French Free Maſonry. Ramſay's ſingular religious opinions are well known, and his no leſs ſingular enthuſiaſm. His eminent learning, his great talents, his amiable character, and particularly his attachment at court, gave great influence to every thing he laid on a ſubject which was merely a matter of fiction and amuſement. Whoever has attended much to human affairs, knows the engines with which

men propagate all ſingular opinions, and the delight which attends their favourable reception. None are more zealous than the apoſtles of infidelity and atheiſm. It is in human nature to catch with greedineſs any opportunity of doing what lies under general reſtraint. And if our apprehenſions are not completely quieted, in a caſe where our wiſhes lead us ſtrongly to ſome favourite but hazardous object, we are conſcious of a kind of ſelf-bullying. This naturally gets into our diſcourſe, and in our endeavours to get the encouragement of joint adventurers, we enforce our tenets with an energy, and even a virulence, that is very inconſiſtent with the ſubject in hand. If I am an atheiſt, and my neighbour a theiſt, there is ſurely nothing that ſhould make me violent in my endeavours to rid him of his error. Yet how violent were the people of this party in France.

"Theſe facts and obſervations fully account for the zeal with which all this patch-work addition to the ſimple Free Maſonry of England was proſecuted in France. It ſurpriſes us, Britons, who are accuſtomed to conſider the whole as a matter of amuſement for young men, who are glad of any pretext for indulging in conviviality. We generally conſider a man advanced in life with leſs reſpect, if he ſhows any ſerious attachment to ſuch things. But in France, the civil and religious reſtraints on converſation made theſe ſecret aſſemblies very precious; and they were much frequented by men of letters, who there found an opportunity of expreſſing in ſafety their diſſatisfaction with thoſe reſtraints, and with that inferiority of rank and condition to which they were ſubjected, and which appeared to themſelves ſo inadequate to their own talents and merits. The *Avocats de Parlement*, the unbeneficed Abbés, the young men of no fortune, and the *ſoi-diſant* philoſophers, formed a numerous band, frequented the lodges, and there diſcuſſed every topic of religion and politics. Specimens of this occupation appeared from time to time in Collections of Diſcourſes delivered by the *Freres Orateurs*. I once had in my poſſeſſion two volumes of theſe diſcourſes, which I now regret that I left in a lodge on the continent, when my zeal for Free Maſonry had forſaken me. One of theſe is a diſcourſe by Brother Robinet, delivered in the *Loge des Chevaliers Bienfaiſants de la Sainte Cité* at Lyons, at a viſitation by the Grand Maſter the *Duc de Chartres*, afterwards *Orleans* and *Egalité*. In this diſcourſe we have the germ and ſubſtance of his noted work, the *Syſteme de la Nature* or *l'Homme moral et phyſique*. In another diſcourſe, delivered by Brother Cunderet in the *Loge des Philadelphes* at Straſbourg, we have the outlines of his poſthumous work, *Le Progrès de l'Eſprit humain*; and in another, delivered by Mirabeau in the *Loge des Chevaliers Bienfaiſants* at Paris, we have a great deal of the levelling principles, and coſmopolitiſm*, which he thundered from the tribunes of the National Aſſembly. But the moſt remarkable performances of this kind are the *Archives Maçon-Hermetiques*, and the *Des Erreurs, et de la Verité*. The firſt is conſidered as an account, hiſtorical and dogmatical, of the procedure and ſyſtem of the *Loge des Chevaliers Bienfaiſants* at Lyons. This was the moſt zealous and ſyſtematical of all the coſmopolitical lodges in France. It worked long under the patronage of its Grand Maſter the *Duc de Chartres*, afterwards *Orleans*, and at laſt *Ph. Egalité*. It ſent out many affiliated lodges, which were erected in various parts of the French dominions. The daughter lodges at Paris, Straſbourg, Lille, Thoulouſe, took the additional title of *Philaletes*. There aroſe ſome ſchiſms, as may be expected, in an aſſociation where every man is encouraged to broach and to propagate any the moſt ſingular opinion. Theſe ſchiſms were continued with ſome heat, but were in a great meaſure repaired in lodges which took the name of *Amis reunis de la Verité*. One of this denomination at Paris became very eminent. The mother Lodge at Lyons extended its correſpondence into Germany, and other foreign countries, and ſent conſtitutions or ſyſtems, by which the lodges conducted their operations.

"I have not been able to trace the ſteps by which this lodge acquired ſuch an aſcendancy; but I ſee, that in 1769 and 1770, all the refined or philoſophical lodges in Alſace and Lorraine united, and in a convention at Lyons, formally put themſelves under the patronage of this lodge, cultivated a continual correſpondence, and conſidered themſelves

* Citizenſhip of the World, from the Greek words *Coſmos*, a world, and *Polis*, a city.

as profeſſing one Maſonic Faith, ſufficiently diſtinguiſhable from that of other lodges. What this was we do not very diſtinctly know. We can only infer it from ſome hiſtorical circumſtances. One of its favourite daughters, the Lodge *Theodor von den guten Rath*, at Munich, became ſo remarkable for diſcourſes dangerous to church and ſtate, that the Elector of Bavaria, after repeated admonitions during a courſe of five or ſix years, was obliged to ſuppreſs it in 1786. Another of its ſuffragan lodges at Regenſburgh became exceedingly obnoxious to the ſtate, and occaſioned ſeveral commotions and inſurrections. Another, at Paris, gradually refined into the Jacobin club. And in the year 1792, the lodges in Alſace and Lorraine, with thoſe of Spire and Worms, invited Cuſtine into Germany, and delivered Mentz into his hands."

After tracing the doctrines propagated in theſe lodges, our author adds,

"In ſhort, we may aſſert with confidence, that the Maſon Lodges in France were the hot-beds, where the ſeeds were ſown, and tenderly reared, of all the pernicious doctrines which ſoon after choaked every moral or religious cultivation, and have made the ſociety worſe than a waſte, have made it a noiſome marſh of human corruption, filled with every rank and poiſonous weed.

"Thus was corruption ſpread over the kingdom under the maſk of moral inſtruction. For theſe diſcourſes were full of the moſt refined and ſtrained morality, and florid paintings of Utopian felicity, in a ſtate where all are brothers and citizens of the world. But alas! theſe wire-drawn principles ſeem to have had little influence on the hearts, even of thoſe who could beſt diſplay their beauties. Read the tragedies of Voltaire, and ſome of his grave performances in proſe—What man is there who ſeems better to know his maſter's will? No man expreſſes with more propriety, with more exactneſs, the feelings of a good mind. No man ſeems more ſenſible of the immutable obligation of juſtice and of truth. Yet this man, in his tranſactions with his bookſellers, with the very men to whom he was immediately indebted for his affluence and his fame, was repeatedly, nay inceſſantly, guilty of the meaneſt, the ſlieſt tricks. When he ſold for an enormous price to one bookſeller, (even to another, whom he really reſpected), he took care that a ſurreptitious edition ſhould appear in Holland, almoſt at the ſame moment. Proof-ſheets have been traced from Ferney to Amſterdam. When a friend of Cramer's expoſtulated with Voltaire on the injuſtice of this conduct, he ſaid, grinning, *Oh le bon Cramer—eh bien—il n'a pas n'etre du parti*—he may take a ſhare—he will not give me a livre the leſs for the firſt piece I offer him. Where ſhall we ſee more tenderneſs, more honour, more love of every thing that is good and fair, than in Diderot's *Pere de Famille*.—Yet this man did not ſcruple to ſell to the Empreſs of Ruſſia an immenſe library, which he did not poſſeſs, for an enormous price, having got her promiſe that it ſhould remain in his poſſeſſion in Paris during his life. When her ambaſſador wanted to ſee it, after a year or two's payments, and the viſitation could be no longer ſtaved off, Diderot was obliged to ſet off in a hurry, and run through all the bookſellers' ſhops in Germany, to help him to fill his empty ſhelves. He had the good fortune to ſave appearances—but the trick took air, becauſe he had been niggardly in his attention to the ambaſſador's ſecretary. This, however, did not hinder him from honouring his Imperial pupil with a viſit. He expected adoration, as the light of the world, and was indeed received by the Ruſſian courtiers with all the childiſh fondneſs that they feel for every Pariſian mode. But they did not underſtand him, and as he did not like to loſe money at play, they did not long court his company. He found his pupil too clear ſighted. *Ces philoſophes*, ſaid ſhe, *ſont beaux, vûs de loin; mais de plus près, le diamant paroit cryſtal.* He had contrived a poor ſtory, by which he hoped to get his daughter married in parade, and portioned by her Majeſty—but it was ſeen through, and he was diſappointed.

"When we ſee the inefficacy of this refined humanity on theſe two apoſtles of philoſophical virtue, we ſee ground for doubting of the propriety and expediency of truſting entirely to it for the peace and happineſs of a ſtate, and we ſhould be on our guard when we liſten to the florid ſpeeches of the Brother Orator, and his congratulations on the emancipation from ſuperſtition and oppreſſion, which will in a ſhort time be effectuated by the *Chevaliers Bienfaiſants*, the *Philaletes*, or any other ſect of cosmo-political brethren.

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"I do not mean by all this to maintain, that the Maſon Lodges were the ſole corrupters of the public mind in France.—No.—In all nations that have made much progreſs in cultivation, there is a great tendency to corruption, and it requires all the vigilance and exertions of magiſtrates, and of moral inſtructors, to prevent the ſpreading of licentious principles and maxims of conduct. They ariſe naturally of themſelves, as weeds in a rich ſoil; and, like weeds, they are pernicious, only becauſe they are, where they ſhould not be, in a cultivated field. Virtue is the cultivation of the human ſoil, and not the mere poſſeſſion of good diſpoſitions; all men have theſe, and occaſionally exhibit them. But virtue ſuppoſes exertion; and, as the huſbandman muſt be incited to his laborious taſk by ſome cogent motive, ſo muſt man be prompted to that exertion which is neceſſary on the part of every individual for the very exiſtence of a great ſociety: For man is indolent, and he is luxurious; he wiſhes for enjoyment, and this with little trouble. The leſs fortunate envy the enjoyments of others, and repine at their own inability to obtain the like. They ſee the idle in affluence. Few, even of good men, have the candour, nay, I may call it the wiſdom, to think on the activity and the labour which had procured theſe comforts to the rich, or to their anceſtors; and to believe that they are idle only becauſe they are wealthy, but would be active if they were needy. Such ſpontaneous reflections cannot be expected in perſons who are engaged in unceaſing labour, to procure a very moderate ſhare (in their eſtimation at leaſt) of the comforts of life. Yet ſuch reflections would, in the main, be juſt, and ſurely they would greatly tend to quiet the minds of the unſucceſsful.

"This excellent purpoſe may be greatly forwarded by a national eſtabliſhment for moral inſtruction and admonition; and if the public inſtructors ſhould add all the motives to virtuous moderation which are ſuggeſted by the conſiderations of genuine religion, every advice would have a tenfold influence. Religious and moral inſtructions are therefore, in their own nature, unequivocal ſupports to that moderate exertion of the authority ariſing from civil ſubordination, which the moſt refined philanthropiſt or cozmo polite acknowledges to be neceſſary for the very exiſtence of a great and cultivated ſociety. I have never ſeen a ſcheme of Utopian happineſs that did not contain ſome ſyſtem of education, and I cannot conceive any ſyſtem of education of which moral inſtruction is not a principal part. Such eſtabliſhments are dictates of nature, and obtrude themſelves on the mind of every perſon who begins to form plans of civil union. And in all exiſting ſocieties they have indeed been formed, and are conſidered as the greateſt corrector and ſoother of thoſe diſcontents that are unavoidable in the minds of the unſucceſsful and the unfortunate. The magiſtrate, therefore, whoſe profeſſional habits lead him frequently to exert himſelf for the maintenance of public peace, cannot but ſee the advantages of ſuch ſtated remembrancers of our duty. He will therefore ſupport and cherish this public eſtabliſhment, which ſo evidently aſſiſts him in his beneficent and important labours.

"But all the evils of ſociety do not ſpring from the diſcontents and the vices of the poor. The rich come in for a large and a conſpicuous ſhare. They frequently abuſe their advantages. Pride and haughty behaviour on their part rankle in the breaſts, and affect the tempers of their inferiors, already fretted by the hardſhips of their own condition. The rich alſo are luxurious; and are often needy. Graſping at every mean of gratification, they are inattentive to the rights of inferiors whom they deſpiſe, and, deſpiſing, oppreſs. Perhaps their own ſuperiority has been acquired by injuſtice. Perhaps moſt ſovereignties have been acquired by oppreſſion. Princes and Rulers are but men; as ſuch, they abuſe many of their greateſt bleſſings. Obſerving that religious hopes make the good reſigned under the hardſhips of the preſent ſcene, and that its terrors frequently reſtrain the bad; they avail themſelves of theſe obſervations, and ſupport religion as an engine of ſtate, and a mean of their own ſecurity. But they are not contented with its real advantages; and they are much more afraid of the reſentment and the crimes of the offended profligate, than of the murmurs of the ſuffering worthy. Therefore they encourage ſuperſtition, and call to their aid the vices of the prieſthood. The prieſts are men of like paſſions as other men, and it is no ground of peculiar blame, that they alſo frequently yield to the temptations of their ſituation. They are

are encouraged to the indulgence of the love of influence natural to all men, and they heap terror upon terror, to ſubdue the minds of men, and darken their underſtandings. Thus, the moſt honourable of all employments, the moral inſtruction of the ſtate, is degraded to a vile trade, and is practiſed with all the deceit and rapacity of any other trade; and religion, from being the honour and the ſafeguard of a nation, becomes its greateſt diſgrace and curſe.

"When a nation has fallen into this lamentable ſtate, it is extremely difficult to reform. Although nothing would ſo immediately and ſo completely remove all ground of complaint, as the re-eſtabliſhing private virtue, this is of all others the leaſt likely to be adopted. The really worthy, who ſee the miſchief where it really is, but who view this life as the ſchool of improvement, and know that man is to be made perfect through ſuffering, are the laſt perſons to complain. The worthleſs are the moſt diſcontented, the moſt noiſy in their complaints, and the leaſt ſcrupulous about the means of redreſs. Not to improve the nation, but to advance themſelves, they turn the attention to the abuſes of power and influence. And they begin their attack where they think the place moſt defenceleſs, and where perhaps they expect aſſiſtance from a diſcontented garriſon. They attack ſuperſtition, and are not at all ſollicitous that true religion ſhall not ſuffer along with it. It is not, perhaps, with any direct intention to ruin the ſtate, but merely to obtain indulgence for themſelves and the co-operation of the wealthy. They expect to be liſtened to by many who wiſh for the ſame indulgence; and thus it is that religious free thinking is generally the firſt ſtep of anarchy and revolution. For in a corrupted ſtate, perſons of all ranks have the ſame licentious wiſhes, and if ſuperſtitious fear be really an ingredient of the human mind, it requires ſome *ſtruggle* to ſhake it off. Nothing is ſo effectual as mutual encouragement, and therefore all join againſt prieſtcraft; even the rulers forget their intereſt, which ſhould lead them to ſupport it. In ſuch a ſtate, the pure morality of true religion vaniſhes from the ſight. There is commonly no remains of it in the religion of the nation, and therefore all goes together.

"Perhaps there never was a nation where all thoſe co-operating cauſes had acquired greater ſtrength than in France. Oppreſſions of all kinds were at a height. The luxuries of life were enjoyed excluſively by the upper claſſes, and this in the higheſt degree of refinement; ſo that the deſires of the reſt were whetted to the uttermoſt. Religion appeared in its worſt form, and ſeemed calculated ſolely for procuring eſtabliſhments for the younger ſons of the inſolent and uſeleſs *nobleſſe*. The morals of the higher orders of the clergy and of the laity were equally corrupted. Thouſands of literary men were excluded by their ſtation from all hopes of advancement to the more reſpectable offices in the church. Theſe vented their diſcontents as far as there was liberty, and were encouraged by many of the upper claſſes, who joined them in their ſatires on the prieſthood. The clergy oppoſed them, it is true, but feebly, becauſe they could not ſupport their oppoſition by examples of their own virtuous behaviour, but were always obliged to have recourſe to the power of the church, the very object of hatred and diſguſt. The whole nation became infidels, and when, in a few inſtances, a worthy Curé uttered the ſmall full voice of true religion, it was not heard amidſt the general noiſe of ſatire and reproach. The miſconduct of adminiſtration, and the abuſe of the public treaſures, were every day growing more inſolent and glaring, and expoſed the government to continual criticiſm. But it was ſtill too powerful to ſuffer this to proceed to extremities; while therefore infidelity and looſe ſentiments of morality paſſed unpuniſhed, it was ſtill very hazardous to publiſh any thing againſt the ſtate. It was in this reſpect chiefly, that the Maſon Lodges contributed to the diſſemination of dangerous opinions, and they were employed for this purpoſe all over the kingdom. This is not an aſſertion hazarded merely on account of its probability. Abundant proof will appear by and by, that the moſt turbulent characters in the nation frequented the Lodges. We cannot doubt, but that under this covert they indulged their factious diſpoſitions; nay, we ſhall find the greateſt part of the lodges of France, converted, in the courſe of a very few weeks, into correſponding political ſocieties."

From

From France, our author next turns his attention to the progrefs of Free Maſonry in Germany.—" When Engliſh Free Maſonry, it is ſaid, p. 64. was carried into Germany, it was hoſpitably received. It required little effort to give it reſpectability, and to make it the occupation of a gentleman, and its ſecrets and myſteries were not ſuch novelties as in France. It ſpread rapidly, and the ſimple topic of Brotherly love was ſufficient for recommending it to the honeſt and hoſpitable Germans. But it ſoon took a very different turn. The German character is the very oppoſite of frivolity. It tends to ſeriouſneſs, and requires ſerious occupation. The Germans are eminent for their turn for inveſtigation; and perhaps they indulge this to exceſs. We call them plodding and dull, becauſe we have little relish for inquiry for its own ſake. But this is ſurely the occupation of a rational nature, and deſerves any name but ſtupidity. At the ſame time it muſt be acknowledged, that the ſpirit of inquiry requires regulation as much as any propenſity of the human mind. But it appears that the Germans are not nice in the choice of their objects: it appears that ſingularity, and wonder, and difficulty of reſearch, are to them irreſiſtible recommendations and incitements. They have always exhibited a ſtrong hankering after every thing that is wonderful, or ſolemn, or terrible; and in ſpite of the great progreſs which men have made in the courſe of theſe two laſt centuries, in the knowledge of nature, a progreſs, too, in which we ſhould be very unjuſt if we did not acknowledge that the Germans have been generally in the foremoſt ranks, the groſs abſurdities of magic, exorciſm, witchcraft, fortune-telling, tranſmutation of metals, and univerſal medicine, have always had their zealous patrizans, who have liſtened with greedy ears to the nonſenſe and jargon of fanatics and cheats; and though they every day ſaw examples of many who had been ruined or rendered ridiculous by their credulity, every new pretender to ſecrets found numbers ready to liſten to him, and to run over the ſame courſe.

" Free Maſonry, profeſſing myſteries, inſtantly routed all theſe people, and the lodges appeared to the adventurers who wanted to profit by the enthuſiaſm or the avarice of their dupes, the fitteſt places in the world for the ſcene of their operations. The Roſycrucians were the firſt who availed themſelves of the opportunity. This was not the ſociety which had appeared formerly under that name, and was now extinct, but a ſet of Alchymiſts, pretenders to the tranſmutation of metals and the univerſal medicine, who, the better to cajole their votaries, had mixed with their own tricks a good deal of the abſurd ſuperſtitions of that ſect, in order to give a greater air of myſtery to the whole, to protract the time of inſtruction, and to afford more room for evaſions, by making ſo many difficult conditions neceſſary for perfecting the grand work, that the unfortunate gull, who had thrown away his time and his money, might believe that the failure was owing to his own incapacity, or unfitneſs for being the poſſeſſor of the grand ſecret. Theſe cheats found it convenient to make Maſonry one of their conditions, and by a ſmall degree of art, perſuaded their pupils that they were the only true Maſons.

" In 1743, a Baron Hunde, a gentleman of honourable character and independent fortune, was in Paris, and got acquainted with the Earl of Kilmarnock and ſome other gentlemen who were about the Pretender, and learned from them that they had ſome wonderful ſecrets in their lodges. He was admitted, through the medium of that nobleman, and of a Lord Clifford, and his maſonic patent was ſigned *George* (ſaid to be the ſignature of Kilmarnock). Hunde had attached himſelf to the fortunes of the Pretender, in hopes (as he ſays himſelf) of riſing in the world under his protection. The mighty ſecret was this: " When the Order of Knights Templars was aboliſhed by Philip the Fair, and cruelly perſecuted, ſome worthy perſons eſcaped, and took refuge in the Highlands of Scotland, where they concealed themſelves in caves. Theſe perſons poſſeſſed the true ſecret of Maſonry, which had always been in that Order, having been acquired by the Knights during their ſervices in the eaſt, from the pilgrims whom they occaſionally protected or delivered. The *Chevaliers de la Roſe-Croix* continued to have the ſame duties as formerly, though robbed of their emoluments. In ſhort, every true Maſon is a Knight Templar." It is very true that a clever fancy can accommodate the ritual of reception of the *Chevalier*

de l'Epée, &c. to something like the inſtitution of the Knights Templars, and perhaps this explanation of young Zerobabel's pilgrimage, and of the rebuilding of the Temple by Ezra, is the moſt ſignificant explanation that has been given of the meagre ſymbols of Free Maſonry."

Our author goes on to trace the proceſs of Maſonry through many curious changes, in which a Dr Stark, a Scotsman, cuts a very conſpicuous figure; but we haſten to lay before our readers the tenets of theſe tranſmuted maſons.

"About this very time there was a great revolution of the public mind in Germany, and ſcepticiſm, infidelity, and irreligion, not only were prevalent in the minds and manners of the wealthy and luxurious, and of the profligate of lower ranks, but began to appear in the productions of the preſs. Some circumſtances, peculiar to Germany, occaſioned theſe declenſions from the former acquieſcence in the faith of their forefathers to become more uniform and remarkable than they would otherwiſe have been. The confeſſions of Germany are the Roman Catholic, the Lutheran, (which they call Proteſtant), and the Calviniſt, (which they call Reformed). Theſe are profeſſed in many ſmall contiguous principalities, and there is hardly one of them in which all the three have not free exerciſe. The deſire of making proſelytes is natural to all ſerious profeſſors of a rational faith, and was frequently exerciſed. The Roman Catholics are ſuppoſed by us to be particularly zealous; and the Proteſtants (Lutherans and Calviniſts) were careful to oppoſe them by every kind of argument, among which thoſe of ridicule and reproach were not ſpared. The Catholics accuſed them of infidelity reſpecting the fundamental doctrines of Chriſtianity which they profeſſed to believe, and even with reſpect to the doctrines of natural religion. This accuſation was long very ſlightly ſupported; but, of late, by better proofs. The ſpirit of free inquiry was the great boaſt of the Proteſtants, and their only ſupport againſt the Catholics, ſecuring them both in their religious and civil rights. It was therefore ſupported by their governments. It is not to be wondered at that it ſhould be indulged to exceſs, or improperly, even by ſerious men, liable to error, in their diſputes with the Catholics. In the progreſs of this conteſt, even their own confeſſions did not eſcape criticiſm, and it was aſſerted that the Reformation which thoſe confeſſions expreſs was not complete. Further Reformations were propoſed. The Scriptures, the foundation of our faith, were examined by clergymen of very different capacities, diſpoſitions, and views, till by explaining, correcting, allegoriſing, and otherwiſe twiſting the Bible, mens minds had hardly any thing left to reſt on as a doctrine of revealed religion. This encouraged others to go farther, and to ſay that revelation was a ſolecciſm, as plainly appeared by the irreconcileable differences among theſe enlighteners (ſo they were called) of the public, and that man had nothing to truſt to but the dictates of natural reaſon. Another ſet of writers, proceeding from this as a point already ſettled, proſcribed all religion whatever, and openly taught the doctrines of materialiſm and atheiſm. Moſt of theſe innovations were the work of Proteſtant divines, from the cauſes that I have mentioned. Teller, Semler, Ebenhart, Leſſing, Bahrdt, Riem, nd Shultz, had the chief hand in all theſe innovations. But no man contributed more than Nicholai, an eminent and learned bookſeller in Berlin. He has been for many years the publiſher of a periodical work, called the General German Library, (*Allgemein deutſche Bibliothek*), conſiſting of original diſſertations, and reviews of the writings of others. The great merit of this work, on acount of many learned diſſertations which appear in it, has procured it great influence on that claſs of readers whoſe leiſure or capacity did not allow them a more profound kind of reading. This is the bulk of readers in every country. Nicholai gives a decided preference to the writings of the Enlighteners, and in his reviews treats them with particular notice, makes the public fully acquainted with their works, and makes the moſt favourable comments; whereas the performances of their opponents, or more properly ſpeaking, the defenders of the National Creeds, are neglected, omitted, or barely mentioned, or they are criticiſed with every ſeverity of ridicule and reproach. He fell upon a very ſure method of rendering the orthodox writers diſagreeable to the public, by repreſenting them as the abettors of ſuperſtition, and as ſecret Jeſuits. He aſſerts, that the abolition of the order of *Loyola* is only apparent. The brethren ſtill re-

tain their connection, and moſt part of their property, under the ſecret patronage of Catholic Princes. They are, therefore, in every corner, in every habit and character, working with unwearied zeal for the reſtoration of their empire. He raiſed a general alarm, and made a journey through Germany, hunting for Jeſuits, and for this purpoſe, became Free Maſon and Roſycrucian, being introduced by his friends Gedicke and Bieſter, clergymen, publiſhers of the *Berlin Monatſchrift*, and moſt zealous promoters of the new doctrines. This favour he has repaid at his return, by betraying the myſteries of the Lodges, and numberleſs falſehoods. His journey was publiſhed in ſeveral volumes, and is full of frightful Jeſuitiſms. This man, as I have ſaid, found the greateſt ſucceſs in his method of ſlandering the defenders of Bible-Chriſtianity, by repreſenting them as concealed Jeſuits. But, not contented with open diſcuſſion, he long ago publiſhed a ſort of romance, called *Schaldus Nothanker*, in which theſe divines are introduced under feigned names, and made as ridiculous and deteſtable as poſſible. All this was a good trading job; for ſceptical and free-thinking writings have every where a good market; and Nicholai was not only reviewer, but publiſher, having preſſes in different cities of the empire. The immenſe literary manufacture of Germany, far exceeding that of any nation of Europe, is carried on in a very particular way. The books go in fleets to the great fairs of Leipſic and Frankfort, twice a-year. The booksellers meet there, and ſee at one glance the ſtate of literature; and having ſpeculated and made their bargains, the books are inſtantly diſperſed through every part of the empire, and appear at once in all quarters. Although every principality has an officer for licenſing, it is impoſſible to prevent the currency of a performance, although it may be prohibited; for it is to be had by the courier at three or four miles diſtance in another ſtate. By this mode of traffic, a plot may be formed, and actually has been formed, for giving any particular turn to the literature of the country. There is an excellent work printed at Bern by the author Heinzmann, a bookſeller, called, *Appeal to my Country, concerning a Combination of Writers, and Booſellers, to rule the Literature of Germany, and form the public mind into a contempt for the religion and civil eſtabliſhments of the empire.* It contains a hiſtorical account of the publications in every branch of literature for about thirty years. The author ſhows, in the moſt convincing manner, that the prodigious change from the former ſatisfaction of the Germans on thoſe ſubjects to their preſent diſcontent and attacks from every quarter, is neither a fair picture of the prevailing ſentiments, nor has been the ſimple operation of things, but the reſult of a combination of trading infidels.

"It was chiefly in the Pruſſian ſtates that this went on. The late king was, to ſay the beſt of him, a naturaliſt, and, holding this life for his all, gave full liberty to his ſubjects to write what they pleaſed, provided they did not touch on ſtate-matters. He declared, however, to a miniſter of his court, long before his death, that "he was extremely ſorry that his indifference had produced ſuch effects; that he was ſenſible it had greatly contributed to hurt the peace and mutual good treatment of his ſubjects;" and he ſaid, "that he would willingly give up the glory of his beſt fought battle, to have the ſatisfaction of leaving his people in the ſame ſtate of peace and ſatisfaction with their religious eſtabliſhments, that he found them in at his acceſſion to the throne." His ſucceſſor Frederick William found that things had gone much too far, and determined to ſupport the church-eſtabliſhment in the moſt peremptory manner; but at the ſame time to allow perfect freedom of thinking and converſing to the profeſſors of every Chriſtian faith, provided it was enjoyed without diſturbing the general peace, or any encroachment on the rights of thoſe already ſupported by law. He publiſhed an edict to this effect, which is really a model worthy of imitation in every country. This was the epoch of a ſtrange revolution. It was attacked from all hands, and criticiſms, ſatires, ſlanders, threatenings, poured in from every quarter.

"Thus it appears that Germany has experienced the ſame gradual progreſs, from religion to atheiſm, from decency to diſſoluteneſs, and from loyalty to rebellion, which had its courſe in France. And I muſt now add, that this progreſs has been effected in the ſame manner, and by the ſame means; and that one of the chief means of ſeduction has been the Lodges of the Free Maſons."

(To be continued.)

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POETRY.

FOR THE SCOTS MAGAZINE.

THE SORROWS OF ATHON.

TRANSLATED FROM THE ERSE.

By E. S. J.

Author of "William and Ellen."

BLACK Boreas blew loud, the tempeſt did thud,
The waters of Carron did grumble;
On Barca's dread ſhore, the wild ſurges roar,
And far out at ſea the waves tumble.

Athon did lean his high ſpear upon,
And care on his dark brow ſat grieving;
The ſighs from his breaſt, ſhew'd his ſoul ill at reſt,
For remembrance made him quite raving.

"What pleaſure have I, to live and to die,
No tall ſtone to tell where lies Athon;
No fame can I boaſt, they've routed our hoſt,
My Brothers lie cold upon Neithan.

"One night in a Dream, the wraith of the ſtream,
Methought I heard ſhreiking aloud;
The ſtream ran with gore, the tempeſt did roar,
And the blaſt thro' the tall Pine ſigh'd loud.

"I only am left, a warrior bereſt,
To wander thro' fields all forlorn,
No follower draws the glove in my cauſe,
A death of old age is my ſcorn.

"Hark! ſome Bard ſings, he touches the ſtrings,
And tells how great Athon was ſlain.
He ſpeaks of his deeds, he tells how he bleeds,
How palid he lies on the plain."

——His fame for to ſave, he ſmil'd on the wave,
And headlong he leap'd from the height;
With fury all fraught, the ſurges they caught
And daſh'd him with horrible might.

His name it was ſav'd, from oblivion bereav'd,
Far ſounded his valorous deed;
They hallow'd the place, a Cairn for to trace
Where Athon did fight and did bleed.

FOR THE SCOTS MAGAZINE.

TO FRIENDSHIP.

THE Autumn's returned again,
And bids us the moment employ,
To ſome it is marked with pain,
To ſome 'tis a ſeaſon of joy.

To him, who is free from all care,
The Winter's as ſweet as the Spring,
From each, he ſome pleaſures can ſhare,
Each day freſh enjoyment doth bring.

How chearleſs is melody's voice,
To him that is daily oppreſt;
Will fullneſs of Autumn rejoice,
Or Summer at all ſooth his breaſt?

'Tis one, whether grieved or gay,
For croſſes on troubles ſucceed,
The heart that is happy to day,
Perhaps on to-morrow muſt bleed.

I've ſeen the gay foreſt adorn'd,
With all the freſh verdure of May;
How oft in my heart have I mourn'd,
To ſee all its honours decay?

I've ſeen the gay youth in the morn,
Trip joyful the meadows along;
Ere eve, I have ſeen him forlorn,
Forget both his nymph and his ſong.

To

To day, we rejoice and are glad,
With hopes quite unclouded and fair
The next, we're dejected and fad,
Perplex'd with the gloom of deſpair.

How ſudden do changes appear?
Unthought of diſtreſſes ariſe;
How is't that life's burden we bear?
Or what in this life do we prize?

Are riches our only fixt aim?
And bring they content to the heart?
For ever miſfortune diſclaim,
When griev'd, can they comfort impart?

Or ſtrive we to gain a great name,
And laurels that never ſhall fade?
How oft are the vot'ries of fame
Sunk under oblivion's ſhade?

Then, what is this life at its beſt,
Since dark's the fate of to-morrow?
It is toil, with ſcarce any reſt,
And joy entwined with ſorrow.

'Tis Friendſhip alone that can chear,
And life of its troubles beguile,
Makes croſſes and cares diſappear,
The Winter and Summer to ſmile.

By it I've been often reviv'd,
When worn and perplex'd in my mind,
From fears, and my doubts been reliev'd;
How ſweet's the ſolace of a friend?

Then Friendſhip I'll ever adore,
Thou ſouth'r of troubles below;
I'll think of falſe pleaſures no more,
But ſtill at thy ſhrine will I bow.

Sept. 1797. JUVENIS.

THREE WEEKS AFTER MARRIAGE.

A NEW SONG.

Sung by Mrs Mountain, *at Vauxhall Gardens.*

WILLIE, after courting long,
Marry'd me on Sunday;
All that day I held my tongue,
But ſcolded him on Monday.
Tueſday I grew dull and ſad,
Wedn'ſday paſs'd in ſcorning;
Thurſday drove me raving mad,
But Friday—what a morning!
Till at length that balm of life
Money, brought a better day;
So we lov'd like man and wife,
Kiſſing ſweet on Saturday.

Willy next began the week,
Tippling all the ſunday.
Therefore I, provok'd to ſpeak,
Did ſcold him well on Monday.
Tueſday call'd him drunken ſot,
Wedn'ſday ſubber lazy;
Thurſday having mended not,
Friday drove me crazy.

Thus I hop'd the fool would think
Whilſt on the larger ſcale
No ſins for me to drink,
I fear'd the on the Saturdays.

But at length to change my plan
Every future ſunday,
For 'twas plain I had a ſcan
Wrong upon the Monday:
Then, I calmly ſcold,
Wedn'ſday more in anger;
Thurſday paſs and ſmart beam'd,
Freely from refulgent
Chearing time correcting life,
Every day's a better day:
Joy and pleaſure chearing life,
From Sunday to Saturday.

ADDRESS TO THE TOOTH-ACHE.

By the late ROBERT BURNS.

MY curſe upon your venom'd ſtang,
That ſhoots my tortur'd gums alang,
An' through my lugs gies mony a twang—
Wi' gnawing vengeance;
Tearing my nerves wi' bitter pang,
Like racking engines!

When fevers burn or Ague freezes,
Rheumatics gnaw or Cholic ſqueezes,
Our neighbours' ſympathy does eaſe us—
Wi' pitying moan:
But thee—thou Hell of a' Diſeaſes,
Ay mocks our moan:

Adown my beard the ſlaver trickles!—
I throw the wee ſtools o'er the mickle,
As round the fire the giglets keckle
To ſee me loup;
While raving mad I wiſh a heckle
Were in their doup!

O' a' the num'rous human dools,
Ill Hair'ſts, daft Bargains, *cutty ſtools*,
Or worthy friends rak'd i' the mools—
Sad ſight to ſee!
O' a' the tricks o' knaves, or faſh o' fools,
Thou bear'ſt the gree.

Where'er that place by Prieſts ca'd Hell,
Where a' the tones o' Miſ'ry yell,
And ranked plagues their numbers tell
In dreadfu' raw—
Thou, *Tooth-Ache*, ſurely bear'ſt the bell
Among them a'!

O, thou grim miſchief-making Chiel,
That gars the notes o' diſcord ſqueel,
'Till daft mankind aft dance a reel
In gore a ſhoe thik—
Gie a' the faes o' Scotland's weal
A towmon's took-ache!

AN

AN EPITAPH
ON THE
RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE.

OF Burke here lies the cold, inactive clay;
His ſoul exulting in perpetual day;
With univerſal genius born to ſhine;
All themes at once to ſtrengthen and refine;
Science, in aid of fancy to engage,
And pour it, ſoftened, on his ardent page.
Survey the beauties of his claſſic mind;
The critic leaves Longinus far behind.
Hear the great legiſlator plead the cauſe
Of inſtituted, of eternal laws;
Oppreſſion and Rapacity ſubmit
To matchleſs reaſon, eloquence, and wit.
See, while his thunders, iron hearts aſſail,
The tyrants of each hemiſphere turn pale!
Hail! Shade beatified! thou friend of man!
Friend of God's mortal, and immortal plan!
Thy noble works, that guard us while we live,
Of heavenly bliſs a demonſtration give;
For ſurely minds like thine can never die;
They mount by nature and aſſert the ſky;
Their glory fires us to our lateſt breath;
Protects through life, and animates in death!

PERCIVAL STOCKDALE.

[Lord Duncan's very important victory has, as might have been expected, called forth the poetical talents of ſeveral gentlemen. We ſelect two ſhort Poems as ſpecimens of theſe rather haſty productions, in hopes of ſoon ſeeing ſome more finiſhed pieces in honour of the 11th of October.]

A SONG
ON A LATE GLORIOUS OCCASION.
Tune—" Hearts of Oak."

GREAT news, my brave boys, there's great news in the town;
Mynheers have been made their proud flag to haul down:
They thought to eſcape, and with France to join force,
But has not brave Duncan ſoon cut ſhort their courſe?
Hearts of oak, &c.

How long in the Texel our Tars kept the foe,
How often provok'd him, was ſeen long ago;
But, ſafe in their port, they kept us on the rack,
For, once out, they knew that they ne'er could get back.
Hearts of oak, &c.

Our gallant Commander perceiving their fears,
Once more homeward-bound moſt reluctantly ſteers:
Mynheer, thinking now that the Cat was away,
The Mice might with ſafety begin to their play.
Hearts of oak, &c.

But mark ye the end, boys! they had not well ſail'd,
Before a diſpatch our brave Admiral hail'd,
Who, vigilant always, was ſoon out of port,
Reſolv'd to ſhew Dutchmen ſome true Britiſh ſport.
Hearts of oak, &c.

He cut thro' their line, for ye know that's our way;
He captur'd their flags—'twas a glorious day:
And Neptune was heard, when the battle was done,
To call *Adam Duncan* his favourite ſon.
Hearts of oak, &c.

BRITAIN's TRIUMPH,
OR THE DUTCH WELL DRESSED.
A SONG.
Tune—" In the Garb of Old Gaul."

BRITANNIA ſtill triumphs, ſtill Queen of the Main,
In defiance of Holland, of France, and of Spain:
Our *Duncan* has met them, what need we ſay more,
He has bore Britain's thunder to Holland's ſad ſhore.

CHORUS.
With ſuch zeal in Britain's cauſe our gallant crews unite,
Their ancient glory to maintain, to ſhow their country's right,
That foes may mourn in ſad diſpair, but Britain bleſs the day,
When France, with inſolent diſdain, threw Peace far away.

Ah! cruel theſe Rulers, who blaſt every joy,
Who, boaſtful of Freedom, that Freedom deſtroy;
Who force peaceful Britons again to ſtand forth,
To ſhew Britiſh courage, to ſhow Britiſh worth.
With ſuch zeal, &c.

But happy our land, with true Liberty ſtor'd,
And happy our land with ſuch Heroes on board;
That Freedom we'll keep, and theſe Heroes we'll praiſe,
And high o'er the waves Britain's ſtandard we'll raiſe.
With ſuch zeal, &c.

Ye Tyrants of France, hide your heads in diſmay;
Let Holland, ſad Holland, her ſorrow diſplay;
And, taught by like means, may Spain, to her coſt,
Find that Old Britain's Navy is no empty boaſt.
With ſuch zeal, &c.

MONTHLY REGISTER.

GAZETTE INTELLIGENCE.

Admiralty-Office, Oct. 13.

Lieut. Brodie, of the Roſe cutter, arrived early this morning with a letter from Admiral Duncan, commander in chief of his Majeſty's ſhips, &c. employed in the North Sea, to Evan Nepean, Eſq; of which the following is a copy:

Venerable, off the coaſt of Holland, the 12th of October, by Log (11th) Three P. M. Camperdown, E. S. E. Eight Miles, Wind N by E.

SIR, I have the pleaſure to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that at nine o'clock this morning I got ſight of the Dutch fleet; at half paſt twelve I paſſed through their line, and the action commenced, which has been very ſevere. The Admiral's ſhip is diſmaſted, and has ſtruck, as have ſeveral others, and one is on fire.

I ſhall ſend Captain Fairfax with particulars the moment I can ſpare him. I am, Sir, your moſt obedient, humble ſervant,

ADAM DUNCAN.

Admiralty-Office, Oct. 16.

Captain Fairfax, of the Venerable, arrived early this morning with diſpatches from Adam Duncan, Eſq; Admiral of the Blue, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips, &c. employed in the North Seas, to Evan Nepean, Eſq; Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following are copies:

Venerable, at Sea, October 13, off the coaſt of Holland.

SIR, Be pleaſed to acquaint the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that, judging it of conſequence their Lordſhips ſhould have as early information as poſſible, of the defeat of the Dutch fleet under the command of Admiral De Winter, I diſpatched the Roſe cutter, at three P. M. on the 12th (11th) inſtant, with a ſhort letter to you immediately after the action was ended. I have now further to acquaint you, for their Lordſhips' information, that in the night of the 10th inſtant, after I had ſent away my letter to you of that date, I placed my ſquadron in ſuch a ſituation as to prevent the enemy from returning to the Texel without my falling in with them. At nine o'clock in the morning of the 11th, I got ſight of Captain Trollope's ſquadron, with ſignals flying for an enemy to leeward; I immediately bore up, and made the ſignal for a general chace, and ſoon got ſight of them, forming in a line on the larboard tack to receive us, the wind at N. W. As we approached near, I made the ſignal for the ſquadron to ſhorten ſail, in order to connect them; ſoon after I ſaw the land between Camperdown and Egmont, about nine miles to leeward of the enemy, and finding there was no time to be loſt in making the attack, I made the ſignal to bear up, and break the enemy's line, and engage them to leeward, each ſhip her opponent, by which I got between them and the land, whither they were faſt approaching. My ſignals were obeyed with great promptitude, and Vice-Admiral Onſlow, in the Monarch, bore down on the enemy's rear in the moſt gallant manner, his diviſion following his example, and the action commenced about forty minutes paſt twelve o'clock. The Venerable ſoon got through the enemy's line, and I began a cloſe action, with my diviſion on their van, which laſted near two hours and a half, when I obſerved all the maſts of the Dutch Admiral's ſhip to go by the board; ſhe was, however, defended for ſome time in a moſt gallant manner; but being overpreſſed by numbers, her colours were ſtruck, and Admiral De Winter was ſoon brought on board the Venerable. On looking around me, I obſerved the ſhip bearing the Vice-Admiral's flag was alſo diſmaſted, and had ſurrendered to Vice-Admiral Onſlow; and that many others had likewiſe ſtruck. Finding we were in nine fathoms water, and not farther than five miles from the land, my attention was ſo much taken up in getting the heads of the diſabled ſhips off ſhore, that I was not able to diſtinguiſh the number of ſhips captured; and the wind having been conſtantly on the land ſince, we have unavoidably been much diſperſed, ſo that I have not been able to gain an exact account of them, but we have taken poſſeſſion of 8 or 9; more of them had ſtruck, but taking advantage of the night, and being ſo near their own coaſt, they ſucceeded in getting off, and ſome of them were ſeen going into the Texel the next morning.

It is with the greateſt pleaſure and ſatisfaction I make known to their Lordſhips the very gallant behaviour of Vice-Admiral Onſlow, the Captains, Officers, Seamen, and Marines of the ſquadron, who all appeared actuated with the truly Britiſh ſpirit, at leaſt that I had an opportunity of ſeeing.

One of the enemy's ſhips caught fire in the action, and drove very near the Venerable; but I have the pleaſure to ſay it was extinguiſhed, and ſhe is one of the ſhips in our poſſeſſion. The ſquadron has ſuffered much in their maſts, yards, and rigging, and many of

of them have loft a number of men, however, in no proportion to that of the enemy. The carnage on board the two fhips that bore the Admirals flags has been beyond all defcription; they have had no lefs than two hundred and fifty men killed and wounded on board of each fhip; and here I have to lament the lofs of Captain Burgefs, of his Majefty's fhip the Ardent, who brought that fhip into action in the moft gallant and maflerly manner, but was unfortunately killed foon after. However, the fhip continued the action clofe, until quite difabled. The public have loft a good and gallant officer in Captain Burgefs, and I, with others, a fincere friend.

Captain Trollope's exertions and active good conduct in keeping fight of the enemy's fleet until I came up, have been truly meritorious, and, I truft, will meet a juft reward.

I fend this by Captain Fairfax, by whofe able advice I profited much during the action, and who will give their Lordfhips any further particulars they may wifh to know.

As moft of the fhips of the fquadron are much difabled, and feveral of the prizes difmafted, I fhall make the beft of my way with them to the Nore.

I herewith tranfmit you a lift of killed and wounded, on board fuch of the fquadron as I have been able to collect; a lift of the enemy's fleet oppofed to my fquadron, and my line of battle on the day of action. I am, Sir, Your moft obedient humble fervant,

ADAM DUNCAN.

A lift of the killed and wounded on board his Majefty's fhips, with the difpofition of the fquadron on the 11th of October.

Return of Officers Killed and Wounded.

KILLED.

Captain Burgefs.—Lieut. Robert Webfter.—Mr J. P. Tindal and Mr Moyle Finlay, Midfhipmen.—Mr Michael Dun, mafter.—Mr James Milne, mafter's mate.

WOUNDED.

Captain Effington.—Mr Clay, Mr Douglas, Mr Retalick, Mr Keenor, Mr Jennings, Mr James Rofe, Mr John Sobrich, Mr Robert England, Mr Morgan, Mr Chapman, and Mr Trollope, Lieutenants.—Mr Stewart, Mr George Maffie, Mr Benjamin Clement, Mr Daniel Sherwin, Mr Charles Slade, Mr Daniel Rogers, Mr Simon Frafer, Mr John Walker, Mr Thomas Leopard, Mr George Killiar, Mr James Scott, and Mr Jones Midfhipmen.—Mr Read, mafter.—Mr Brown, pilot.—Mr John Chimley, Mr John Tracy, Mr John Airey, mafter's mates.—Mr John Taylor, Captain's clerk.—Mr Mel. Jones, boatfwain.

Captain Cuthbert, and Captain James Caf-fel, of marines.—Mr Chambers, Mr Smith, Mr Walker, Mr Charles Rae, and Mr Sandys, Lieutenants of marines.

Difpofition of the fquadron, in the order of battle, on the 11th of October.

Larboard, or Lee Diviflon.

Richard Onflow, Efq Vice-Admiral of the Red, Commander.

Ships.	*Guns.*	*Killed.*	*Wounded.*	*Total*
*Ruffel	74	—	—	—
*Director	64	—	—	—
*Veteran	64	—	—	—
Monarch, Vice Ad. Onflow	74	36	100	136
Powerful	74	10	78	88
*Monmouth	64	—	—	—
Agincourt	64	None killed or wounded.		

Repeaters.

Beaulieu frigate. Cutters—Rofe, King George, Active, Diligent. Speculator lugger.

Starboard, or Weather Diviflon.

Adam Duncan, Efq; Admiral of the Blue, and Commander in Chief, &c. &c.

Triumph	74	29	55	84
Venerable, Admiral Duncan	74	15	62	77
Ardent	64	41	107	148
Bedford	74	30	41	71
Lancaffer	64	3	18	21
Belliqueux	64	25	78	103
*Adamant	50	—	—	—
Iris	50	2	21	23

Repeaters.

Circe frigate and Martin floop.

Total	1022	164	560	724

N. B. No return from the fhips marked thus *.

Lift of the Dutch Fleet, on the 11th of October, under the command of Admiral De Winter.

	Guns.		*Guns.*
Cerberus	68	States General	74
Delft	56	Leyden	68
Jupiter (Vice Ad.)	74	Mars	44
Alkmaar	56	Admiral Devries	68
Haerlem	68	Hercules	64
Waffenaer	64	Brutus	74
Batavier	56	Befchermer	50
Vryheid (Adm.)	74	Gelykheid	68

Sixteen fail, carrying 944 guns, befides 5 frigates and 5 floops.

The following is the lift of fhips taken by Admiral Duncan, on the 11th of October.

Delft, 56 guns*.—Jupiter, 74 guns—Alkmaar, 56 guns.—Haerlem, 68 guns.—Munnikkendam,

* Foundered.

nikkendam, 44 guns.—Wassenaer, 64 guns.—Vryheid, (the Liberty) 74 guns.—Admiral Devries, 68 guns.—Hercules 64 guns.—Gelykheid, (the Equality) 68 guns.—And the Amlandse of 32 guns.

Venerable, off Orfordness, Oct. 15.

Sir, In addition to my letter of the 13th inst. containing the particulars of the action of the 11th, and which I have not been able to send away until this day, I have to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, from the wind continuing to blow on the Dutch coast, the ships have had great difficulty in keeping off the shore, and that we have unavoidably been separated. On Friday last the wind blew strong from the W. S. W. to W. N. W. and continued so to do until Saturday morning, it then shifted to the north, when I made the signal to wear, finding the weather-most, and fortunately anchored here last evening, the Venerable being so leaky, that with all her pumps going, we could but just keep her free. This morning I observed the ships named in the margin [Monarch, Powerful, Lancaster, Bervick,] at anchor near us, three near the Knuith Stark, and three in Holly Bay. The wind is at N. W. and much against the disabled ships: I have therefore sent the Lancaster and Bervick out to render them assistance.

Sir Thomas Williams, in the Endymion, who joined me the day after the action, I detached to shore, to keep and refit the dismasted ships: and I am informed that, in the course of the night, he fell in with a Dutch ship of the line, off the Texel, and had engaged her, but I have not heard the particulars. I am, &c. your most obedient humble servant,

ADAM DUNCAN.

Captures.

A French schooner, of 10 guns and 45 men, by the Kingfisher.

Two small French privateers, by the Weasle and Telemachus cutter.

The Indian, French privateer, of 16 guns, and a West Indiaman, of 450 tons, her prize, by the Unite.

A much bigger privateer, of 6 guns, 8 swivels, and 54 men, by the Nimble.

La Diligente, French privateer, of 10 guns and 60 men, by the Phaeton.

Two small French privateers, by the Jason and Diana.

A Spanish privateer, of 4 guns and 42 men, by the Doterel.

A English letter of marque, of 8 guns, laden with merchandize, by the Concorde.

A French national corvette, of 14 guns and 70 men, by the Unite frigate.

All on the coast of Holland.

(*End of the Gazettes.*)

CONTINENTAL INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The order of the Directory issued on the 11th of September, relative to the negociation at Lisle, was as follows:

"The Executive Directory order that Citizen Treilhard and Bonnicte, Commissioners to negociate a peace with England, shall transmit, on their first conference with Lord Malmsbury, Plenipotentiary Minister of the King of England, a Note, the object of which shall be known, whether this Minister has sufficient powers to restore to the French Republic, and its Allies, all the possessions which have fallen into the hands of the English since the commencement of the war. The Plenipotentiaries will require his answer within the Day. The Executive Directory further order, that if Lord Malmsbury shall declare that he has not full powers to establish this basis, *which the Laws and Treaties that bind the Republic render indispensible*, or if within a space prescribed he do not return an answer, he shall depart, within twenty-four hours, to his Court to obtain them."

Notwithstanding of this, and Lord Malmsbury's departure, Messengers have been sent to London, requesting a renewal of the negotiation.

It appears from various messages from the Council to the house of Representatives, that the treasury is quite exhausted. The most earnest solicitations are made for them to consider the state of the finances, and to contrive some method of new resources. The public treasury, say they, is exhausted, the functionaries are not paid, and the pay even of the troops is greatly in arrears. One of the messages concludes as follows: "The Executive Directory will detain you no longer with a picture so afflicting. They love rather to inform you, that you can in one day change this situation of things, and restore to life and vigour every part of the Social Body, by adopting the most efficacious means for the re-establishment of the finances. Those which shall be the most prompt in their effect will alone have this advantage."

REVELLIERE LEPAUX, President.
LAGARDE, Secretary General.

The laws against Emigrants are executed with the utmost rigour.

The explanatory regulation respecting the laws on Religious Worship, concludes in the following manner:—"The Officers of Police shall attend in all buildings

ings deſtined for divine ſervice, and if they hear any counter-revolutionary maxims uttered there, they ſhall draw up a verbal proceſs, ſtating theſe maxims, and tranſmit it without delay to the Tribunals. The ceremonies of religious worſhip may be performed in private houſes; provided, however, that beſides the individuals inhabiting ſuch houſes, no more than ten perſons are preſent."

The ſitting of the Council of Five Hundred on the 17th inſtant, affords an example of injuſtice and barbarity, which has never been exceeded in the whole courſe of the Revolution. A plan of a decree has been propoſed for baniſhing for ever from the territories of the French Republic, not only all thoſe connected with the Royal Family, but almoſt every deſcription of perſons who held any civil or military employment of great truſt under the ancient regimen; unleſs his name be entered within a ſtated period in the civic regiſter. And if found within the French territory after the ſpace of 20 days, they are to be tranſported, like criminals, beyond the ſeas.

GERMANY.

The time for commencing hoſtilities between France and the Emperor being prolonged, the congreſs at Udina continued their conferences till the 17th October, on which day it appears that a peace was concluded with the French commiſſioners. The particulars have not tranſpired. What effect this may have on Great Britain it is not eaſy to predict. While ſome are of opinion that it is the forerunner of a peace with this country, others think that it leaves the enemy more at liberty to diſtreſs our colonies, and perhaps to invade our coaſts.

LISBON.

It would appear that the treaty agreed upon with the French commiſſioners, ſome time ago, has not as yet been ratified by the Queen of Portugal. It is believed that we have a conſiderable number of troops there; and while Lord Jervis rides triumphant on their coaſts, a breach with Great Britain would certainly be impolitic, if Portugal can avoid it.

AMERICA.

Letters from America contain complaints againſt the French for depredations at ſea. They are ſaid to have been very ſucceſsful in capturing American ſhips.

The yellow fever has made its appearance in Philadelphia; by proper precautions it is thought they will keep it under.

LONDON.

Oct. 3. The arrival of Citizen Deche from Paris, with diſpatches for the Britiſh government, cauſed much ſpeculation and conjecture. It turns out to have been propoſals for renewing the conferences of negociation, which our miniſters have rejected.

The Batavian republic are by no means ſatisfied with their new conſtitution. The late defeat of their fleet will not the more reconcile them to it.

Some accounts from Turkey mention movements as taking place, of no inconſiderable magnitude, but nothing is ſtated with that certainty which entitles it to a place in this chronicle.

13. Lord Spencer's meſſage to the Lord Mayor, announcing Admiral Duncan's victory, was ſoon ſeconded by the diſcharge of the Tower and Park guns. Univerſal rejoicings, and grand illuminations were the conſequence of this glorious event. It does not appear that there was a ſingle Frenchman on board the Dutch fleet.

Letters from Pruſſia contain accounts of the bad ſtate of the King's health. He is ſaid to be unable for public buſineſs.

Mr Johnſtone of Edinburgh has made his firſt appearance, in London, at Covent Garden theatre, in the character of Young Norval. In general, the public prints ſpeaks favourably of him as an actor.

COMMITTEE ON FINANCE.

The Select Committee on Finance, who have, with great credit to themſelves, purſued the inſtructions they received from the Houſe of Commons, and have made a rapid examination of the preſent ſtate of all the departments of the State connected with its finance, have compiled a body of information the moſt uſeful and important. It appears by it, that too much is done by deputy. The great officer who does nothing receives thouſands a-year. The effective ſervant of the Crown who does the buſineſs, through whoſe hands millions paſs, and who is ſubject to every temptation, receives a bare pittance for his toil!

The

The following ſtate of the fees, taken at the War-Office, will ſerve as a ſpecimen:

Theſe fees have been paid in certain proportions to the following clerks and officers:—1ſt, Deputy Secretary at War. 2d, Firſt Clerk. 3d, Principal Clerk. 4th. Ditto. 5th, Ditto. 6th, Clerk for the entry of Commiſſions. 7th, Clerk for Accounts of Deſerters. 8th, Clerk for buſineſs of Widow's Penſions. 9th, Examiner of Army Accounts. 10th, Aſſiſtant to the Examiner of Army Accounts.—And, with a view of collecting more accurate information of this queſtion, the Committee alſo required an account of all fees received at the War-Office during the years 1792 and 1796 (being reſpectively periods of peace and war), with the diſtribution thereof; whereby it appears that the amount received and diſtributed was, in the year 1792, 4,997l. 3s. 4d. in the year 1796, 4,738l. 11s. 11d.—The total of the ſalaries in the year 1796 was 8,559l. 4s. which, together with the fees above ſtated, makes the ſum of 55,290l. 15s. 11d. of which there was paid by the public 46,127l. 7s. 3d. and by individuals 5,163l. 8s. 8d. ſubject to deductions of of 52l. for taxes, leaving the total net receipt, Anno 1796, 52,238l. 15s. 11d.

It further appears from the report, that the ſalary of the Duke of Portland is 6000l. per annum; that of his Upper Secretary, Mr King, including perquiſites, 1646l. 7½d. that of Mr Greville, the other ſecretary, 1459l. 4s. 4½d. and that of Mr Pollock, Firſt Clerk, 1058l. 5s. Beſides theſe ſums, Mr King has 300l. a-year as Law Clerk to the Office; and Mr Pollock 430l. 8s. 10d. as Clerk of the Crown in the Province of Lower Canada, and Deputy to Mr Rivers, one of the four Clerks of the Signet. The total expence attending the Office of the Home Department, is 17,792l. 13s. 6½d. per annum.

The reports conclude with many important remarks, which are too long for inſertion.

28. This day John M'Millan, late a watchman belonging to St Martin's parish, was examined before Nicholas Bond, Eſq; on ſuſpicion of having been guilty of the wilful murder of one Alexander Moody, at Glaſgow, on the 21ſt September 1791. The priſoner was taken into cuſtody on the 28th day of Auguſt laſt, for aſſaulting and wounding a Mr Johnſon, in Duke's-court, St Martin's-lane, and whoſe life being in great danger a conſiderable time, prevented the priſoner's being admitted to bail, and in the interim ſome circumſtances tranſpired relative to the murder of Moody, on which account a detainer was lodged againſt him, and the neceſſary inquiries ſet on foot, both here and in Scotland, relative to that ſhocking buſineſs. Several other circumſtances were related, which corroborated the ſuſpicion of the priſoner's having been guilty of the murder: but the evidence, at preſent, being only hearſay, Mr Bond directed that a letter ſhould be written to the town clerk of Glaſgow, requeſting that ſome perſon might be ſent to London who can identify the perſon of the murderer. He was remanded to priſon till an anſwer is received from Glaſgow.

The ſubſcription at Lloyd's, for the relief of the ſeamen wounded, and of the widows and children of thoſe who fell in the late action, exceeds 10,000l.

His Majeſty having ſignified his royal intention of viſiting Lord Duncan and the North Sea fleet, almoſt the whole, with the Dutch prizes, were brought round to the Nore. On the 30th, his Majeſty reached Greenwich Hoſpital, and breakfaſted with Lord Hood the governor; immediately thereafter, he went on board the Queen Charlotte yacht, which was elegantly fitted up for his reception. On his Majeſty's arrival on board, he was received by the Lords of the Admiralty, and the royal ſtandard was immediately diſplayed at the main, the Lord High Admiral's flag at the fore, and the union jack at the mizen-top gallant-maſt head of the Royal Charlotte; and the Auguſta yacht (appropriated for the Lords of the Admiralty) hoiſted the Lord High Admiral's flag; the Mary had Capt. Phillips's pendant only. The Captains commanding the three yachts were,

Capt. Trollope, of the Royal Charlotte;
—— Rion, —— Princeſs Auguſta;
—— Phillips, —— Mary.

His Majeſty did not reach Blackwall, owing to contrary winds, until half paſt twelve, where he was ſaluted by a number of cannon, and the wind being two points to the northward of eaſt, the royal yacht lay down the Reach, without making a ſingle tack, and was off Woolwich about half paſt one, where ſimilar honours were paid his Majeſty,

and a very long continued cannonade took place. The wind proving contrary, his Majesty, after being near two days on board, was under the neceſſity of abandoning his well meant viſit, being to meet Parliament on the 2d of Nov. Although the captains and ſeamen were then diſappointed of the Royal viſit, yet they will not of loyal duty. I muſt give general pleaſure [illegible] the Royal clemency extended on this occaſion to the culprits of the late mutiny.

The Salvador del Mundo, San Joſef, of 112 guns, San Nicolas, of 84, and San Ynfro, of 74 guns, Spaniſh prizes taken by Lord St Vincent, are arrived at Plymouth from Lisbon. They are to be ſurveyed and refitted at Plymouth dock-yard.

EDINBURGH.

We have ſeen his Majeſty's declaration [illegible] the late inſurrection [illegible] late [illegible] in the month. It is a temperate and highly intereſting State Paper, and will appear verbatim next month.

Oct. 3. The Lord Provoſt, Magiſtrates, and Council, walked in proceſſion from the Council Chamber to the High Church, where an excellent diſcourſe was preached by the Rev. Mr Moodie, minister of St Andrew's church. After divine ſervice, they returned to the Council Chamber, and proceeded to the election of Magiſtrates for the enſuing year; and yeſterday the Council was filled up, and the government of the city veſted in the following gentlemen, viz.

Lord Provoſt—The Right Hon. THOMAS HOPE of Rankeillor, re-elected.

Bailies—JAMES JACKSON, WILLIAM DALRYMPLE, THOMAS SMITH, WILLIAM HALL, Eſqrs.

Dean of Guild—CHARLES KERR, Eſq;

Treaſurer—ARCH. GILCHRIST, Eſq;

Old Provoſt—WILLIAM HUNTER, Eſq;

Old Bailies—William Coulter, Malcolm Wright, Walter Wood, Thomas Henderſon, Eſqrs;

Old Dean of Guild—Neil M'Vicar, Eſq;

Old Treaſurer and College Treaſurer—Patrick Chriſhton, Eſq;

Merchant Councillors—William Phin, Archibald M'Kinlay, Thomas Macritchie.

Trades Councillors—Francis Braidwood, Alexander Greig.

Council Deacons—Joſiah Marton, *Convener*; James Ruſſell; William Auld; John Greig; Macduff Hart; James Beattie.

Extraordinary Council Deacons—John Lindſay, jun.; Alexander Lord; Andrew Irvine; William Rankine; Hebert Dudgeon; George Mills; James Denham; Alexander Fergusſon.

Walter Wood, Eſq; Baron Baillie of Canongate and Calton.

Thomas Henderſon, Eſq; Baron Baillie of Portſburgh and Potter row.

Malcolm Wright, Eſq; Admiral of Leith.

Mr William Phin, Captain of Orange Colours.

7. The Lord Provoſt has received his Majeſty's pardon for David Urquhart, ſon of the late poſtmaſter of Kirkwall, convicted of abſtracting money from letters.

9. A moſt alarming fire broke out in a ſhop in the Gallowgate, Glaſgow, on Wedneſday night laſt, which was however fortunately confined to the place in which it broke out, and ſoon extinguiſhed.

10. As Robert Turnbull, baker in Lefladden, was croſſing the river Tweed, on horſeback, a little below Drybrugh Abbey, he unfortunately miſſed the proper ford, and was drowned: the current of the river at the place where he was croſſing being extremely rapid, he and his horſe were carried down the ſtream.

16. On the arrival of the important news of the glorious and important victory by Admiral Duncan, joy was ſpread over every countenance: in the forenoon the great guns were fired from the caſtle, and the firſt regiment of Royal Edinburgh Volunteers fired a *feu de joie* on the caſtle hill. The illuminations in the evening were general and brilliant. All were anxious to teſtify joy at ſo glorious an event, heightened no doubt, by the victory being accompliſhed under the auſpices of a Scotſman.

17. This morning John Jamieſon, weaver in Kennoway, who had been indicted for being concerned in the riots in Fife, and who had come over in company with his wife, to ſtand trial, was found dead in his bed, and his wife in a ſtate of inſenſibility. From a precognition taken, it appears the accident was occaſioned by the coldneſs and dampneſs of the room in which they ſlept, which produced ſuffocation. The woman is in a fair way of recovery.

18.

18. Thomas Urquhart, late Deputy Poſtmaſter of Kirkwall, Orkney, convicted of ſtealing money from letters, was executed at the common place of execution in terms of his ſentence. He was attended by the Rev. Mr Black of Trinity College, and Mr Struthers of the Relief congregation; he behaved in a manner ſuitable to his unhappy ſituation.

20. This evening we had a very heavy gale from the N. N. E. which increaſed after midnight to a hurricane, and has done an immenſe deal of miſchief. The Newhaven ſtone Buttreſs, eaſt of the Pier, near Leith, is greatly injured, and many of the heavy ſquare ſtones loſt a conſiderable way into the ſea; with large round ſtones on the beach are rolled towards the ſhore, and many of them ſplit, as if they had been blown with gunpowder. The road between Newhaven and the avenue to Trinity, with a part of the wall, are wholly waſhed away. The brig Eliza, of Sunderland, Wood, maſter, with hemp and iron, for Pepper-yard, is on ſhore near Trinity Lodge; ſhe was captured in the North Sea by the Republican frigate, and recaptured by the Coburg, and ſent into the Roads ſome time ago. She is unloading and will be got off:—a little to the weſtward lies the brig "Beginning," which left Leith only on Friday afternoon, a total wreck; and ſeveral others have been driven from their moorings.

Other accounts of this ſtorm ſay, that on the night between Friday and Saturday the 21ſt, a moſt violent hurricane blew from the N. Eaſt, accompanied with a heavy rain. Conſiderable damage has been done in the country, particularly in the ſouth eaſt. Kello bridge, the bridge over the Leader, and the bridge at Fala, have been carried away. Letters from Liverpool, Aberdeen, and various quarters, announce the loſs of veſſels by the ſtorm.

It is to be regretted that in ſeveral of the trials of the rioters, from the offence being bailable, the ringleaders have abſconded, and that againſt theſe who remained for trial the evidence was either defective, or attended with ſuch alleviating circumſtances, as to make it difficult for juries to find them guilty of a crime ſo dangerous and atrocious as that of obſtructing a public law.—We truſt, however, that now the heinous nature of the offence, and the puniſhment annexed to it, are fully known, it will no longer ſtain the legal annals of this country.

It is remarkable, that the three moſt brilliant naval victories of this war have been gained, the one by Lord Howe, an Engliſhman; the other by Lord St Vincent, an Iriſhman; and the third by Admiral Duncan, a Scotſman. And what ſtill renders it more remarkable is, that theſe gallant officers have each beaten the enemy to which, reſpectively, their nations are neareſt. England is nearer France than either Scotland or Ireland; Ireland is nearer Spain than either England or Scotland; and Holland is nearer Scotland than any other of our enemies.

Subſcriptions have been opened both here and in London, for the relief of the diſtreſſed ſeamen on board Lord Duncan's fleet, and are meeting with the moſt liberal donations.

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.

Oct. 9. This day came on the trial of Robert Tailor junior, blackſmith in Hallington, Chriſtopher Kerr tenant in Bankhead, Elizabeth Watſon reſiding in Duns, Peter Claſgow tenant in Whiteburn, and James Richardſon tenant in Crooklaw, all in the county of Berwick, accuſed of mobbing and rioting, with the intent of violently reſiſting and oppoſing the execution of a public law, and wickedly and feloniouſly inciting or inſtigating perſons to the commiſſion of all or any of the foreſaid acts. The libel ſtates, that, on the 17th of Auguſt 1797, the ſaid mob, among whom the foreſaid perſons were, did compel one of the Deputy Lieutenants to ſign a paper or declaration, importing a promiſe or obligation not to be aiding or aſſiſting in carrying the foreſaid act into effect, and did compel him to give up the bill furniſhed by the ſchoolmaſter; that they afterwards procured a ſheet of ſtamp paper, which they obliged him again to ſign: That they alſo ſurrounded the dwelling-houſe of the ſchoolmaſter of Eccles, where another of the Deputy Lieutenants had fled for protection, and did compel him to ſign a paper of the foreſaid tenor. That the foreſaid riotous perſons did immediately after repair to the houſe of a third Deputy Lieutenant, and having broke into the lane, they ruſhed into the room where he and his family were ſitting, and did, by means of threats, compel him to ſign a paper of the above import; and that they did wickedly and feloniouſly excite and inſtigate various perſons in the pariſh of Eccles to join the aforeſaid riotous and tumultuous meetings, and to be aiding and aſſiſting in obſtructing the execution of the foreſaid act of Parliament, &c. The libel was adhibited

to an arbitrary punishment, and no objections were made to the relevancy.—Christopher Kerr was fugitate for not appearing.—The examination of witneſſes continued till near eight o'clock, when the Lord Advocate ſummed up the evidence on the part of the Crown; and on the part of the panncls by Mr Geo. J. Bell and Mr Walter Scott; Lord Juſtice Clerk delivered a charge to the Jury, recapitulating the principal part of the evidence; after which the Jury incloſed. The Court met again on Tueſday at one o'clock, when the verdict of the Jury was given in, which found, by a plurality of voices, all the priſoners guilty of mobbing and rioting, with the intent of obſtructing the execution of a public law. The Court heard ſome objections ſtated to the verdict, which were repelled. They then ſentenced Lillie, Wilſon, and Richardſon, to be tranſported beyond ſeas for the term of fourteen years.

11. This day came on the trial of David Duncan, coallier in Penſton; Elizabeth or Elly Duncan, ſervant or late ſervant to John Davidſon coallier in Elphingſton; John Nicholſon, ſervant or late ſervant to Archibald Park at Windymains; Francis Wilſon, merchant in Tranent; Robert Mitchell, ſervant to Andrew Blair corn-dealer in Tranent; and Niel Redpath, ſervant or late ſervant to George Dickſon tenant in Lampuchwells, in the county of Haddington, indicted for mobbing and rioting at Tranent on Tueſday the 29th of Auguſt laſt, with an intention of reſiſting and obſtructing the execution of a public law.

David Duncan, John Nicholſon, and Francis Wilſon, were fugitate for not appearing, and their bail-bonds declared to be forfeited.

After reading the indictment, Mr D'Arcy obſerved, that the panuel ſtyled Elizabeth Duncan, whoſe counſel he was, was miſnamed in the libel, her name being *Alliſon*, and not Elizabeth. This was proved by an extract from the parish regiſter. The Court ſuſtained the objection; but, upon a petition from the Lord Advocate, a new commitment was made out.—Redpath and Mitchell pled *Not Guilty*.

Mr Anderſon of St Germains, Mr Cockill, and Major Wight, three of the Deputy-Lieutenants, gave a moſt accurate and circumſtantial detail of the progreſs of the rioters. From information, and from drums being beat in the neighbouring villages the night preceding the 29th of Auguſt, the day fixed for correcting the liſts, and the threats that had been made to burn the houſes of thoſe who did not join the rioters, the Deputy-Lieutenants were induced to apply for ſome of the Cinque-Port cavalry, who, with the yeomanry of the county, proceeded to Tranent on the forenoon of Tueſday the 29th of Auguſt, and went into the houſe of Mr Glen a vintner, which had been previouſly appointed for the purpoſe of correcting the liſts. They had not proceeded far in the execution of their duty, however, when they were effectually interrupted by ſhowers of ſtones from the mob aſſembled in the ſtreets, who amounted to ſeveral hundreds, which broke not only the glaſs but the wood of the windows, and obliged them to ſeek for ſhelter in the corners of the room. One of the Deputy-Lieutenants propoſed going out to read the riot act; but he was diſſuaded from his purpoſe by his brethren, who told him it could not be done without the hazard of his own life. It was then read on the ſtair-caſe. The ſtones ſtill continuing to pour in upon them, the cavalry were ordered to fire, which they accordingly did, but diſcharged their piſtols in the air; this tended only to irritate the mob. The military at laſt had recourſe to their carabines; upon which, after ſeveral people had unfortunately fallen, the mob diſperſed, and the Deputy-Lieutenants finiſhed the buſineſs of the meeting.—The firmneſs of their conduct, and the humanity with which they acted, called forth the higheſt encomiums from the counſel on both ſides.

Captain Finlay and Major Price, who commanded the cavalry, corroborated the evidence of the Deputy-Lieutenants with regard to the determined violence of the rioters. Owing to the narrowneſs of the ſtreet, the quantity of ſtones placed on it by the rioters, and the inceſſant ſhowers of ſtones from all quarters, the cavalry could not form, and at one time they were completely beat off. Capt. Finlay's horſe was ſtruck with a ſtone which brought him down; and while on the ground, the Captain received a ſtroke with a bludgeon on the arm. He afterwards received a blow on the right hand, which drove his ſword from it; and he adviſed one of the Deputy-Lieutenants, after he had conveyed him ſome diſtance from Glen's houſe, to provide for his ſafety the beſt way he could, as he was not certain of being able to quell the riot; which the Deputy Lieutenant accordingly did, by riding behind a dragoon to Muſſelburgh camp, where he procured a reinforcement, but before he could reach Tranent, the mob had diſperſed.

The Court committed one of the witneſſes to priſon till Friday at ten o'clock, for concealing the truth upon oath.

Both Mitchell and Redpath had excellent characters from ſeveral dealers, for honeſty ſobriety, and orderly behaviour.

The Lord Advocate ſummed up the evidence for the Crown—Mr Walter Scott for Redpath—and Mr John Clerk for Mitchell.

The

The Lord Juſtice Clerk then charged the Jury, who returned a verdict this day, all in one voice finding the libel *Not Proven*.

12. This day came on the trial of Meſſrs. Roderick MacCuillin, lately reſiding in Dublin, indicted at the inſtance of his Majeſty's Advocate, for forging, or iſſuing promiſſory notes of the Poſtley Banking Company, knowing them to be forged.—The examination of witneſſes continued till about four o'clock, when the Lord Advocate ſummed up the evidence for the Crown, and Mr Bell for the pannel. Lord Juſtice Clerk delivered a charge to the Jury, who were incloſed about ſix o'clock, and next day returned a verdict, all in one voice finding the pannel *Guilty*. The Court was about to pronounce ſentence, when the priſoner roſe and addreſſed them in a ſpeech ſo incoherent and improper, as evidently evinced he was in a ſtate of intoxication. On the motion of the Lord Advocate, ſentence was therefore delayed till Friday next.—He was then ſentenced to be executed at the common place of execution on Wedneſday the 6th of December next.

16. This day came on the trial of Thomas Forreſt, journeyman wright in Bathgate, James Steele, weaver in Bathgate, David Alexander, tenant in Kippes, John Forſyth or Forſyth, innkeeper at Jock's Lodge, pariſh of Livingſton, and Robert Pardie, ſurgeon at Whitburn, all in the county of Linlithgow, accuſed of mobbing, rioting, and oppoſing the execution of a public law. The libel, *inter alia*, ſtates, that the forenamed perſons did aſſemble in a riotous and tumultuous manner at Bathgate on the 24th day of Auguſt laſt: That a motion was made by ſome one or other of the aforenamed perſons complained on, and which was accordingly agreed to by the whole of the perſons then preſent, by loud and repeated huzzas, that the liſts made of the perſons liable to ſerve in the militia, in terms of the aforeſaid ſtatute, ſhould be delivered up and diſcharged; and that thoſe who were entruſted with the execution of the act ſhould ſign a bond, or other obligation, binding themſelves not to be aiding and aſſiſting in any ſhape in carrying the foreſaid act into execution; and which bond, or other obligation, it was then propoſed by ſome one or other of the perſons then aſſembled, among whom were the aforenamed perſons above complained on, or one or other of them, ſhould bear the forfeiture of life and property of the granters in caſe the ſame ſhould be contravened. Accordingly, in purſuance of the aforeſaid reſolutions, the perſons thus riotouſly aſſembled, among whom were the aforenamed perſons above complained on, or one or other of them, did inſiſt for and obtain delivery, as alſo a diſcharge under the hands of the Hon. William Baillie, one of the Senators of the College of Juſtice, and Alexander Marjoribanks of Marjoribanks, Eſq. both Deputy Lieutenants for the diſtrict of Bathgate aforeſaid, of the liſts which had been made up in terms of the aforeſaid ſtatute; in particular, the liſts which had been made up for the Torphichen, Livingſton, and Bathgate diſtricts; and which laſt, the aforeſaid perſons thus riotouſly aſſembled, among whom were the aforenamed perſons above complained on, or one or other of them, compelled the ſchoolmaſter of Bathgate to deliver up, having previouſly compelled the ſaid Alexander Marjoribanks to write a note to him to that effect. And the aforeſaid perſons did immediately, or ſoon thereafter, in purſuance of their foreſaid reſolutions, ſend a deputation of their number, among whom were one or other of the aforeſaid perſons above complained on, to bring the ſaid Hon. William Baillie into the ſaid riotous and diſorderly meeting; and they having accordingly met the ſaid William Baillie, in company with Patrick Geddes, Eſq; of Torbanhill, alſo one of the Deputy Lieutenants of the ſaid diſtrict, at Boghead Bridge, pariſh of Bathgate, and county of Linlithgow, they did, in the moſt clamorous and violent manner, inſiſt that the ſaid William Baillie and the ſaid Patrick Geddes ſhould go along with them, which they accordingly did, being all the way ſurrounded by the ſaids perſons thus riotouſly aſſembled, and kept under reſtraint and confinement; and the ſaids perſons, along with the ſaid William Baillie, and the ſaid Patrick Geddes, having ſoon thereafter arrived at the ſaid muir of Bathgate, where the main body of the ſaid mob were aſſembled, they, the ſaid perſons thus riotouſly aſſembled, did then and there inſiſt that the ſaid William Baillie, Alexander Marjoribanks, and Patrick Geddes, ſhould ſign a bond, or obligation, importing that they ſhould not be aiding or aſſiſting, in any manner of way, in carrying the aforeſaid act of Parliament into execution; and the aforeſaid perſons thus riotouſly aſſembled, having thereupon removed to the church of Bathgate aforeſaid, did then and there compel the ſaid William Baillie, Alexander Marjoribanks, and Patrick Geddes, to ſign a bond, or obligation, of the tenor aforeſaid, and that upon a ſheet of ſtamped paper, the price of which, amounting to nineteen ſhillings Sterling, or thereby, the ſaids perſons, or one or other of them, did inſiſt ſhould be paid out of the pocket of the ſaid William Baillie; and the ſaid bond, or obligation, extorted from the foreſaid perſons, in manner above deſcribed, was thereupon put to the hands of the ſaid

David

David Alexander above complained on, &c. —Thomas Forreft and James Steel, not appearing to ſtand trial, were outlawed, and their bail forfeited.—The examination of witneſſes continued till twelve o'clock at night, when the Lord Advocate addreſſed the Jury on the part of the Crown, as did Mr George Ferguſſon for Forſyth and Pardie, and the Hon. Henry Erſkine for David Alexander. Lord Eſkgrove then ſummed up the evidence to the Jury, who were incloſed at five o'clock next morning, and at two o'clock, ſame day, returned a verdict, all in one voice finding the libel *Not Proven*. The pannels were in conſequence diſmiſſed from the bar.

10. This day came on the trial of John Chriſtie, tenant in Tullybreak, and James Ramſay, in Markinch, county of Fife, accuſed of mobbing and rioting, with an intention to oppoſe the execution of a public law. The examination of witneſſes continued till about eight o'clock in the evening, when Mr Burnet ſummed up the evidence for the Crown; Mr George Joſeph Bell for John Chriſtie; and Mr George Ferguſſon for James Ramſay. Lord Eſkgrove, as preſiding Judge, charged the Jury, who were incloſed a little before one next morning, and at eleven o'clock forenoon returned a verdict, all in one voice finding the libel *proven* againſt John Chriſtie; found the riots at Balbirnie and Balgonie libelled, *not proven* againſt James Ramſay; but found the riot *proven* againſt the ſaid James Ramſay at Dunie.—John Chriſtie was ſentenced to be tranſported beyond ſeas for ſeven years. James Ramſay to be impriſoned for one year, and to find ſecurity to keep the peace for three years, under the penalty of 100l. Sterling.

The Court then proceeded to the trial of Chriſtopher Campbell, jun. weaver in Starr of Dalginch, and James Beveridge, reſiding in Kennoway, charged with riotouſly oppoſing the militia act, &c. The examination of witneſſes continued till near four o'clock. The evidence on the part of the Crown was ſummed up by Mr Oſwald; and for Chriſtopher Campbell by Mr Bell. No direct evidence came out againſt James Beveridge; his counſel therefore declined addreſſing the Jury. Lord Eſkgrove, who likewiſe preſided on this trial, charged the Jury, who afterwards incloſed, and next day returned a verdict, all in one voice finding Chriſtopher Campbell *Guilty*, art and part, of the crime libelled; and all in one voice finding the libel *Not Proven* againſt James Beveridge.—Chriſtopher Campbell was ſentenced to be tranſported for five years.

23. This day came on the trial of Robert Fraſer, ſervant to Robert Ormiſton, tenant in Eckford, Eaſt Mains of Robert Hall, reſidenter at Yetholm; and Andrew Sprott, weaver in Bonjedward, accuſed of mobbing and rioting at Jedburgh, on the 22d of Auguſt laſt, with an intent to obſtruct the execution of a public law. The libel ſtates, that a riotous mob, among whom were the above-named perſons, did proceed to the ſtreet of Jedburgh, where Major Rutherford was, with a detachment of the yeomanry cavalry, and did aſſault, with ſticks, bludgeons, or ſtones, the ſaid body of cavalry, and wounded ſeveral of them, to the danger of their lives; in particular, the ſaid mob did violently aſſault and wound the ſaid Major Rutherford, and knock him off his horſe, and when lying on the ground, did a ſecond time aſſault him, by giving him a blow or blows on the head with a ſtick, bludgeon, or ſtone; in conſequence of which, Major Rutherford was ſeverely wounded, to the effuſion of his blood and danger of his life, &c. The examination of witneſſes continued till about eight o'clock, when the Solicitor General ſummed up the evidence on the part of the Crown; and Mr Colin M'Laren for Fraſer and Sprott, nothing material in the evidence coming out againſt Hall. Lord Eſkgrove delivered a charge to the Jury, who afterwards incloſed, and next day returned a verdict, all in one voice finding the libel *not proven* againſt Robert Hall; and by a plurality of voices found, that Robert Fraſer and Andrew Sprott *were in the mob, and aſſiſted*; but found the other particulars of the charge *not proven*. Robert Fraſer and Andrew Sprott were ſentenced to be impriſoned for two years, and to find ſecurity to keep the peace for three years, under the penalty of 50l. Sterling each.

Three other rioters from Roxburghſhire, and three from the ſhire of Dumfries, whom the Lord Advocate intended to have brought to trial for the ſame crime, but who have abſconded, were fugitated.

CIRCUITS.

Oct. 6. The Circuit Court was opened at Inverneſs by the Right Hon. Lord Craig, when James Chriſtie, apprentice to Donald Swanſon, ſhoemaker in the town of Thurſo, charged with the crime of theft, and who had made his eſcape from the priſon of Wick, was fugitated for non-appearance.

Alexander Grant, late ſervant to Mrs Margaret Grant, at the Milltown of Caſtlegrant, was accuſed of aſſaulting and wounding with a knife, John Roſs his fellow-ſervant; but from particular circumſtances, the libel againſt him was deſerted ſimpliciter, and he was diſmiſſed from the bar.

Peter Singlier, a boy of 11 years of age, was accuſed of ſtopping a drover, and robbing therefrom of the ſum of 5ſ. Sterling, but

as it appeared expedient that ſome further inveſtigation ſhould be made before the trial proceeded, the diet was deſerted *pro loco et tempore*.

The Court then proceeded to the trial of George Macaulay, merchant in Stronoway, in the county of Roſs, accuſed of deforcing John Mackenzie, meſſenger at arms, when putting in execution a caption iſſued againſt him. After a trial of ſome length, the Jury were inclofed; and, by a plurality of voices, found the pannel *Not Guilty*.

This finiſhes the Autumn Circuits.

For the greateſt part of October the weather has been favourable, and upon the whole dry; in conſequence of which the harveſt in moſt diſtricts has been got in better conditioned than was expected. From the 20th to the 30th, the froſt was pretty intenſe, by which the potatoe crop has ſuffered conſiderably. In many places, even in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, beans and peas are ſtill in the field: in the hilly diſtricts a good deal is ſtill out, and ſome uncut. Towards the end of the month, the prices of beef and mutton have advanced. Beſt beef 5d.; beſt mutton 5½d. per lb. The herrings have made their appearance in the Frith, and are of a very good quality; on the 31ſt, 2d per dozen, but they will no doubt fall much lower. From the preparation for the herring fiſhery, few white fiſh have for ſome time been ſeen. Oyſters 1s. 4d. per 100.

The monthly report for England ſtates that the inceſſant continuance of rain during the whole month, has been attended over the whole iſland with the moſt ruinous effects in every department of Agricultural buſineſs. In the Weſtern and Southern counties, the crops were generally houſed previouſly to the commencement of the rains. Such crops as had not been ſecured in theſe diſtricts, and almoſt the whole of the crops in other diſtricts, have, however, either been deſtroyed after being cut, got in at great expence, or ſtill on the ground, lodged or run to ſtraw. From Ireland the reports are not very favourable; the inceſſant floods of rain, for eight weeks, having ſo much lodged or blighted the wheat, and injured the potatoes, as to threaten an unparalelled ſcarcity. Fortunately no ſcarcity has yet been felt in the London markets; the ſales being very dull, and the average price of wheat, in Mark-lane, being on the 29th of September, 54s. 9½d. or 2s. per quarter leſs than on the preceding market day. The turnips being a good crop every where, and the latter keep alſo very abundant. Prices of ſtock and ſtore beaſts are ſtill advancing. Beef, on the 29th, ſold in Smithfield from 3s. 2d. to 3s. 8d. and Mutton 3s. 4d. to 4s. per ſtone of eight pounds. Horſes are very low, and ſcarcely to be turned into money at any price.

LISTS.

MARRIAGES.

Captain Percy Fraſer, of the Royal Navy, to Miſs Byng, daughter of the Hon. John Byng.

At London, Thomas Andrew Strange, Eſq; to Miſs Anſtruther, daughter to Sir Robert Anſtruther, Bart.

At London, Henry Hamilton, Eſq; grandſon of Guſtavus, Lord Viſcount Boyne, to Miſs Campbell, daughter of Robert Campbell, Eſq; of Lochgaire Houſe, Argyleſhire.

At Putney, Mr John Wood, to Mrs Tabitha Saunders. They were drawn to and from church in a coach, by four of his own fat oxen.

Sept. 30. Lieut. Henry Norton, of the Royals, to Miſs Clarkſon, daughter of Major Clarkſon, South Fencibles.

Oct. 6. At Edinburgh, Mr Richard Maclean, merchant, to Miſs Mary Gardiner, daughter of Mr Ebenezer Gardiner, manufacturer.

11. At St Martin's, in the Fields, Charles Hamilton, Eſq; of Fairholm, Capt. in the Lanarkſhire Fencible cavalry, to Miſs Ann Scrivener, only daughter of the late John Scrivener, Eſq; of the county of Surry.

12. At Bungay, Captain Kelſo, of the 26th regiment of foot, to Miſs Buſhall, daughter of Nelſon Buſhall, Eſq; of Bungay, in Suffolk.

— At London, Capt. Bowen, of the 85th regiment of foot, to Miſs Eliza Ruſſell, of Shepherd-ſtreet.

— At Edinburgh, Sir Robert Turing, of Foveran, Bart. to Miſs Ann Campbell, daughter of Colonel Donald Campbell of Glenfadfle.

— At Lawton, Francis Macalloch, Eſq; of the Windſor Forreſters, to Miſs Sarah Wright, youngeſt daughter of George Wright, Eſq; of Lawton.

16. Robert Catheart, Eſq; W. S. to Miſs Cadell, eldeſt daughter to John Cadell, Eſq of Cockenzie.

19. Mr Alexander Henderſon, accountant in Edinburgh, to Miſs Ruth Hall, of Berwick-upon-Tweed.

19. At Eyemouth, Dr Charles Kennedy, phyſician, late of Santa Cruz, to Miſs Margaret Cooper, daughter of Arthur Cooper, Eſq; of that ilk.

19. At London, the Hon. Robert Fulke Greville, brother to the Earl of Warwick, to the Countess-dowager of Mansfield.

21. At [illegible], Mr James Walker, W.S. to Miſs [illegible], daughter of the late Dr John Home, [illegible] Edinburgh.

— At Barbadoes, Ensign James Miller, 26th regiment of foot, ſon of Fort-Major Miller, Jersey, to Miſs Cornelia Lockhart, only child of William Lockhart, Eſq; of Baronald.

24. The Rev. Mr Alexander Stirling, miniſter of Tillicoultry, to Miſs Euphemia Auld, daughter of the late Mr William Auld, printer in Edinburgh.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 24. Mrs Major Macleod of Balmenach, a daughter.

Oct. 1. Mrs Ferguſſon of Balgowan, a daughter.

6. Mrs Ruſſel of Aden, a ſon.

15. Countess of Aboyne, a daughter.

15. Mrs Boyd of Pinkroft, a daughter.

16. At Carnbargus, Mrs Stewart, ſpouſe to Captain Stewart of Fincaſtle Penſioners, a daughter.

20. Mrs Leſlie of Findrafſie, a ſon.

23. At Netherby, Lady Graham, a ſon.

DEATHS.

At Naples, Lieutenant General Cunning, Colonel of the 63d regiment of foot. He was brother to the late Dutcheſs of Hamilton and Argyle.

At [illegible], Dr Robert Jamieſon.

At Jamaica, Captain Elliot, of the 15th light dragoons, brother to the Countess of Errol.

On board the Janus frigate, Lieutenant Alexander Brown, of His Majeſty's ſhip York, ſon of the Rev. Dr Brown of Newhills.

At Martinico, Major Ronald Hamilton, of the 14th regiment of foot.

Lately in London, John Roſs Mackay, Eſq; aged 60.

At London, John Irving, Eſq; of Paperbuildings, Inner Temple.

At Craigforth Houſe, the Rt Hon. Lady Elizabeth Callendar. Her Ladyſhip was ſiſter to the Marquis of Antrim.

In the Iſle of Sky, Lieutenant Norman Macleod, late of the 89th foot.

Captain John Dryſdale, in the ſervice of the Hon. Eaſt India Company, at Tellicherry.

Sept. 7. At Edmonſtone, James Wauchope, Eſq; younger of Edmonſtone.

8. At Glaſgow, Mr George Lockhart, merchant, and Lieutenant of the Royal Glaſgow Volunteers.

— Alexander Earle, Eſq; aged 80, late Captain in the firſt dragoon-guards.

12. Mr Robert Hamilton of Birkenſhaw.

11. At Somer's Town, near London, Mrs Godwin, late Mrs Wooſtencroft.

— At Edinburgh, Mrs Joan Rumſay, in the 84th year of her age, widow of Charles Hamilton, Eſq; of Spurſlehaugh.

— At Dundee, Mr Francis Sievewright, teacher, aged 79. The laſt 50 years of his life were ſpent in that burgh, with the greateſt credit to himſelf, and ſatisfaction to his employers. He was not only eminent in the line of his profeſſion, and for ſtrict ſobriety, but ſtood unrivalled for his unwearied attention to buſineſs.

15. At Glaſgow, Duncan Campbell, Eſq; of the Iſland of St Vincent.

20. The Hon. Mrs Rachel Hamilton, at Millerſtain.

21. At Carſebrook, in Stirlingſhire, James Sommers, Eſq; writer, Edinburgh.

23. At Coeffea, the Lady of Sir Walter Farquhar, Bart.

26. Dame Joan Stirling of Auchyle, widow of the late Lord Alva.

28. At Calcots, Lieut. Colonel George Preſton of the Marines.

30. At Buxton, Lady Dormer.

Oct. 2. Colin Mackenzie, Eſq; of Mount Gerald.

6. Sir John Stewart of Grandtully, Bart.

7. Mrs Buchanan, aged 76, relict of the deceaſed Hugh Buchanan, Eſq; of Boquhan.

8. At Newton Douglas, William Stewart, Eſq; late of Caſtlefteward. He had been elected three times to repreſent the ſtewartry of Kirkcudbright in Parliament.

9. At Brechin, Mr John Eſſet, miniſter of the goſpel there.

— At Edinburgh, Dr Lewis Johnſtone.

12. At Dundee, Hugh Lyon, Eſq; of Weſter Ogil.

— At Glaſgow, Mr Andrew Sym, merchant, in the 61ſt year of his age.

13. At Edinburgh, Mr James Ramſay, ſlater to the Board of Ordnance.

— At Edinburgh, Miſs Margaret Frater, daughter of the late Mr John Frater, Clerk to the Signet.

17. At Perth, John Caw, Eſq; late Provoſt of that burgh.

— Hon. George Murray, Vice-Admiral of the White.

— At Dove Cote, Fiſher-row, Mrs Johnſtone,

Johnſton, ſpouſe to the late Captain Johnſton, of ſame place.

22. At Edinburgh, Mr Alexander Weir, painter. This gentleman was well known for his great ſkill in natural curioſities. His Muſeum, the ſole production of his own induſtry, will ſerve as a laſting monument of his fame.

24 At Clover-hill, in the county of Antrim, James Moore, Eſq; Attorney at Law, by a gun accidently going off, when he was charging it for the purpoſe of ſhooting a dog. This accident, by which the public is deprived of ſo valuable a life, ſhould make young people exceedingly cautious how they uſe fire arms.

25. At Edinburgh Mr Ebenezer Gardiner, linen-manufacturer.

26. At Edinburgh, Patrick Falkoner, Eſq; of Balnakettle, in the 83d year of his age.

27. Mr Charles Mackenzie, writer in Edinburgh.

28. At Chatham, Colonel Pitcairn, of the 57th regiment of foot, ſon of the late Major Pitcairn, who was unfortunately killed at Bunkers-hill, and nephew of the late celebrated Dr Pitcairn of London.

PREFERMENTS.

Lord Viſcount Caſtlereagh, to be Keeper of the Privy Seal, in Ireland.

Earl of Carhampton, to be Major General of the Ordnance, in Ireland.

The honour of Knighthood on John Anſtruther, Eſq; appointed Chief Juſtice of the Supreme Court of Judicature, Calcutta.

Rev. John Buckner, L L. D. to be Biſhop of Chicheſter.

Dr Fellows, of Bath, to be Phyſician Extraordinary to the Prince of Wales.

Whitehall, Oct. 14.

The King has been pleaſed to grant the dignities of Baron and Viſcount of the kingdom of Great Britain, to the Right Hon. James Earl of Lonſdale, for and during his natural life, by the names, ſtiles, and titles of Baron and Viſcount Lowther, of Whitehaven, in the county of Cumberland, with remainder, to the heir-male, lawfully begotten, of the body of Sir William Lowther, late of Swillington, in the county of York, Bart. deceaſed.

The King has alſo been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a Baron of the kingdom of Great Britain to the ſeveral perſons under mentioned, and the heirs-male of their reſpective bodies lawfully begotten, viz.

The Right Hon. Richard Earl of Mornington, in the kingdom of Ireland, Knight of the Illuſtrious Order of St Patrick, by the name, ſtile, and title of Baron Wellеſley, of Wellеſley, in the county of Somerſet.

The Right Hon. Robert Baron Carrington, in the kingdom of Ireland, by the name, ſtile, and title of Baron Carrington, of Upton, in the county of Nottingham.

The Right Hon. Charles Townſhend, by the name, ſtile, and title of Baron Bayning, of Foxley, in the county of Berks.

The Right Hon. James Grenville, by the name, ſtile, and title of Baron Glaſtonbury, of Butleigh, in the county of Somerſet, with remainder to Lieut.-General Richard Grenville, and the heirs-male of his body lawfully begotten.

The Right Hon. Thomas Orde Powlett, by the name, ſtile, and title of Baron Bolton, of Bolton Caſtle, in the county of York.

The Right Hon. Sir Gilbert Elliot, Bart. by the name, ſtile, and title of Baron of Minto, in the county of Roxburgh.

Sir John Woodhouſe, Bart. by the name, ſtile, and title of Baron Woodhouſe, of Kimberly, in the county of Norfolk.

Sir John Ruſhout, Bart, by the name, ſtile, and title of Baron Northwick, of Northwick Park, in the county of Worceſter.

Thomas Powis, Eſq; by the name, ſtile, and title of Baron of Lilford, in the county of Northampton.

Thomas Liſter, Eſq; by the name, ſtile, and title of Baron Ribbleſdale, of Gisburne Park, in the Weſt Riding of the County of York.

James Drummond, Eſq; by the name, ſtile, and title of Lord Perth, Baron Drummond, of Stob Hall, in the county of Perth.

Francis Humberſtone Mackenzie, Eſq; by the name, ſtile, and title of Lord Seaforth, Baron Mackenzie, of Kintail, in the county of Roſs.

17. The King has been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a Viſcount and Baron of the kingdom of Great Britain to Adam Duncan, Eſq. Admiral of the Blue Squadron of his Majeſty's fleet, and the heirs-male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, ſtile, and title of Viſcount Duncan of Camperdown, and of Baron Lundie in the ſhire of Perth.

The King has alſo been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain to Richard Onſlow, Eſq; Vice-Admiral of the Red Squadron of his Majeſty's fleet, and the heirs-male of his body lawfully begotten.

New Members.

Borough of Reigate—John Simeon, Eſq; vice Earl Stanhope.

County of Kildare—Sir John Wilhare Doſſon, Bart. vice Robert Bayley, Eſq.

Borough of Leominſter—Wm. Taylor, Eſq. vice John Hunter, Eſq.

County of Buckingham—Earl Temple, vice Rt Hon. James Grenville.

Borough

Borough of Plymouth—Francis Glanville, Esq. *vice* Sir Frederick Leman Rogers, Bart.

Borough of Orford—Earl of Yarmouth, *vice* Lord Castlereagh.

County of Northampton—Wm Ralph Cartwright, Esq; *vice* Thomas Powys, Esq; created a Peer.

Old Sarum—Charles Watkin Williams Wynn, Esq; *vice* Earl of Mornington.

Borough of Arundel—Nisbet Balfour, Esq; *vice* Sir George Thomas, Bart.

Borough of Pittenweem, &c.—Major Gen. Alexander Campbell, *vice* John Anstruther, Esq.

James M'Dowall, Esq; Lord Provost of Glasgow.

PROVOSTS.

Perth. Alexander Fechney, Esq;
Dundee. Alexander Riddoch, Esq.
Aberdeen. Thomas Leys, Esq.
Renfrew. John Hutcheson, Esq.
Paisley. John Orr, Esq.
Ayr. John Ballantine, Esq.
Stirling. John Glass, Esq.
Dumfries. Robert Jackson, Esq.
Sanquhar. Edward Wrigham, Esq.
Kirkcaldy. Walter Fergus, Esq.
Inverness. William Inglis, Esq.
Dumbarton. Right Hon. Marquis of Lorn.
Rutherglen. Robert Park, Esq.
Aberdeen. Hugh Leslie, Esq; of Powis.

PROMOTIONS.

War-Office, July 22.

20th foot. Major Lord Frederick Montague, from the 9th to be Lieutenant Colonel.

Aug. 12. 2d Life Guards. Major Gen. William Lord Cathcart, to be Colonel.

25th foot. Major Gen. Gordon Forbes, to be Colonel.

81st foot. Major General Sir Hew Dalrymple, to be Colonel.

Aug. 19. Field Marshal his Royal Highness the Duke of York, to be Colonel in Chief of the 60th (or Royal American) regiment of foot.

66th foot. Major John Hatton, to be Lieutenant Colonel.

Sept. 5. 68th foot. Capt. Berkenhead Glegg, to be Major.

York Rifleers. Capt. James Stuart, to be Major.

Sept. 9. 97th foot. Major John Burnett, to be Lieutenant Colonel.

43d foot. Capt. —— Robins, to be Major.

62d foot. Capt. James Fisher, to be Major.

Sept. 30. 2d dragoon guards. Captain Lieut. Dupuis, to be Major.

32d foot. Captain James Manfergh, to be Major.

68th foot. Captain Robert Nicholson to be Major.

Edinburgh Royal Highland Volunteers. Captain Archibald Campbell, to be Major.

Royal Engineers. Lieut. Col. Gother Mann, to be Colonel. Capt. Thomas Nepean, to be Lieutenant Colonel.

Royal Artillery. Brevet Lieutenant Col. J. Macleod, to be Lieutenant Colonel. Capt. Francis Lay, to be Major.

Oct. 3. 1st foot-guards. Major-General Francis D'Oyley, to be First Major. Major Gen. Sir James Duffe, to be Second Major. Major Gen. Andrew John Drummond, to be Third Major. Captain William Anson, to be Captain of a company.

Oct. 7. York Rangers. Capt. John Tufnel, from 72d foot, to be Major.

Oct. 14. 65th foot. Major General Edmund Stevens, to be Colonel.

66th foot. Capt. Lord Evelyn J. Stuart, to be Major.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Oct. 11. Wm Gladstones, merchant in Dunse.

12. David Reid, tenant in Kirkton of Ringoldrum.

27. Henry Bell, wood merchant in Glasgow.

Prices of Grain at Haddington, Oct. 27.

Wheat, 31s. Barley, 20s. Oats, 16s. 6d. Peafe, 10s. Beans, 15s. 6d.

Edinburgh, Oct. 29. Oat-meal, 18. ½d. Bear-meal, 11d. Peafe-meal, 8½d.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Oct. 9.	Oct. 27.
Bank Stock ſhut	118½
3 per cent. red. ſhut	47⅞ 48
3 per cent. conſ. 49¼ ½ ⅜	49⅛ 48⅞ 49
4 per cent. ſhut	59¼ ⅛
India Stock 152½	——
India Bonds ——	——
Engliſh Tickets 11l. 13s. 6d.	11l. 17s.

THE SCOTS MAGAZINE,

For NOVEMBER 1797.

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By T. KAY, Strand, London.

MAXIMS AND CHARACTERS,

FROM THE FRENCH.

THE rule to be followed in treating a ſubject, according to the opinion of ſome authors, is to write as one ſpeaks. Now you will acknowledge, that if a man in converſation ſhould expreſs himſelf by broken phraſes, he would not pleaſe. The letters of Seneca are written in that taſte, and though there are in them ſeveral things very nicely conceived, and happily expreſſed, yet they become tedious. We grow weary by walking too long without reſting; but he who ſtops at every ſtep, will be out of conceit with walking. Beſides, ſuch looſe phraſes frequently offer no connection; and ſuppoſe there was a connection in the matter, yet the reader does not bear patiently that a reading, from which he expected ſome pleaſure, ſhould become a ſtudy.

The mind preys upon itſelf, when it has no other object; and therefore it muſt be conſtantly fed, eſpecially with ſolid things.

Thoſe learned men, who deſire to know every thing, and make an ill uſe of their knowledge, are like beaſts of burden, which carry boxes full of excellent books.

It is ridiculous to deſpiſe any ſcience, but, on the other hand, it is a dangerous thing to value any ſcience above its worth.

WOMEN have a more lively and extenſive imagination than men, and triumph in all thoſe matters, that require more imagination than thought. They are much better qualified than men to write romances and novels; and in general a woman of genius has the talent of making a narration better than a man, though he be ever ſo ingenious. She indulges only an imagination, which deſcribes things more or leſs ſtrongly, as it has been more or leſs affected. There is nothing in the narration that is dry, forced, or too methodical. Ladies are inferior to men in matters which require great attention. But on the other hand, the moſt ingenious men cannot expreſs their thoughts ſo well as a woman of genius. She eaſily finds in her imagination the moſt proper expreſſions; which cannot be ſaid of men.

The wit of women appears chiefly in their letters, in which they naturally attain to that perfection, which men cannot always acquire, even with the help of art. The letters of Madam de Sevigne are as much above thoſe of Count Rabutin, as he himſelf is above thoſe men, who have beſt ſucceeded in that kind of writing. There are alſo ſome excellent poets among women, and have been in all ages.

IT frequently happens that the greateſt fortune ariſes from an inconſiderable cauſe. A ſevere law forbade the queens of Spain any other drink but water at their meals. The ſecond wife of Philip the fourth, mother of Charles the ſecond, did not like that cuſtom. Father Nitar, whom ſhe had brought from Germany to Madrid, took notice of it: he ſaw that princeſs frequently; and, whenever he went to her apartment, he left there a bottle of excellent wine. The Queen being ſenſible of his care, repoſed by degrees her confidence in that jeſuit. When ſhe came to be regent, ſhe conſulted him on all political ſubjects, ſent him ambaſſador to Rome, and procured him a cardinal's hat.

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MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF DR ZIMMERMAN.

FROM THE FRENCH, BY DR TISSOT.

JOHN GEORGE ZIMMERMAN, an able phyſician and excellent writer, was born in December 1728, at Brugg, a town in the German part of the canton of Bern. His father, the ſenator Zimmerman, was deſcended from a family which had been diſtinguiſhed, during ſeveral ages, for the merit and integrity with which they paſſed through the firſt offices of the government. His mother, of the name of Pache, was the daughter of a celebrated counſellor at Morges, in the French part of the ſame canton: which accounts for the circumſtance of the two languages, German and French, being equally familiar to him, although he had ſpent only a very ſhort time in France. Young Zimmerman was educated at home till he had attained the age of fourteen, when he was ſent to ſtudy the *belles lettres* at Bern. After three years had been employed, he was transferred to the ſchool of philoſophy, where the prolix comments on the metaphyſics of Wolf ſeem to have much diſguſted, without much enlightening him. The death of both his parents leaving him at liberty to chooſe his deſtination in life, he determined to embrace the medical profeſſion, and went to the univerſity of Gottingen, in 1747. Here his countryman, the illuſtrious Haller, took him into his own houſe, directed his ſtudies, and treated him as a ſon and a friend. Beſide the proper medical profeſſors, Zimmerman attended the mathematical and phyſical lectures, and acquired a knowledge of Engliſh literature. He ſpent four years in this univerſity, part of the laſt of which he employed in experiments on the *doctrine of irritability*, firſt propoſed by the Engliſh anatomiſt Gliſſon, and afterward purſued with ſo much ſucceſs by Haller. Zimmerman made this principle the ſubject of his inaugural theſis, in 1751; and the clearneſs of the ſtyle and method with which he explained the doctrine, with the ſtrength of the experimental proofs by which he ſupported it, gained him great reputation.

After a few months ſpent in a tour to Holland and France, he returned to Bern, in 1752. Here he publiſhed an account of Haller, in a ſhort letter to a friend, inſerted in the journal of Neufchatel, and written in French. Though his only work in that language, it has much elegance of ſtyle; and it was the baſis of his life of Haller, in German, which was publiſhed at Zuric, in 1755. While at Bern, he married Madame Steck, a widow, who was a relation of Haller's, and a woman of a very amiable diſpoſition and well-cultivated mind. Shortly after, he accepted the then vacant poſt of firſt phyſician to his native town. Here he earneſtly devoted himſelf to the ſtudies and duties of his profeſſion; not neglecting, however, thoſe literary purſuits which are neceſſary to fill up the time of a man of education, in a place which affords but few of the reſources of ſuitable ſociety. He amuſed himſelf occaſionally with writing little pieces, which he ſent to a Journal publiſhed at Zuric under the

title of "The Monitor." As his pleasures were almoſt excluſively confined to his family and ſtudy, he here contracted that real or ſuppoſed love for *ſolitude*, which gave ſuch a colour to his writings, if not to his life. It ſeems, however, at firſt, to have been rather forced than natural; and to have been the ſplenetic reſource of a man who was never well ſatisfied with the obſcurity of a ſituation, which was far from being adequate to his talents and reputation. In this place, his years paſſed on uſefully for the improvement of his mind; but, as it appears, not very happily. His natural ſenſibility, for want of objects to divert it, preyed upon itſelf; and he was rendered miſerable by a thouſand domeſtic cares and anxieties, which he would have felt much more lightly in the tumult of public life. He took, however, the beſt method in his power for relief, by employing his pen with aſſiduity on profeſſional and literary topics. In 1754, he ſent to the Phyſico-medical ſociety of Baſil, a very good caſe of ſpaſmodic quinſey, together with ſome obſervations on the hyſteric tumours of Sydenham. In 1755, he compoſed a ſhort poem, in German, on the earthquake at Liſbon, which was much eſteemed by adequate judges, and placed him among the earlieſt improvers of his native language. In 1756, appeared his firſt "Eſſay on Solitude," a very ſhort performance. Two years afterward, he began to enlarge its plan, and to collect materials for his more extended publication on this ſubject. He alſo formed the plan of his work on the "Experience of Medicine," the firſt volume of which appeared in 1763. In 1758, he publiſhed his "Eſſay on National Pride," which paſſed with rapidity through many editions, was tranſlated into ſeveral foreign languages, and very much admired. In this performance, is one of thoſe predictions of an approaching revolution in Europe, which are to be found in various works of literature, but, as Dr Tiſſot thinks, no where with more ſagacity and exactneſs; "The univerſal ſpread of light and philoſophy, the vices demonſtrated in the exiſting mode of thinking, the attacks on received prejudices, all ſhew a boldneſs in opinion which announces a revolution; and this revolution will be happy if it be directed by political wiſdom, and ſubmiſſion to the laws of the ſtate: but, ſhould it degenerate into criminal audacity, it will coſt to ſome their property; to others, their liberty; to many, their life."

An epidemic fever, which reigned in in Switzerland, in 1763, 4, and 5, and which, in the latter year, changed into a dyſentery, produced his "Treatiſe on the Dyſentery," which gained him great reputation. This was the laſt medical work that he compoſed, though he continued to write ſhort treatiſes on occaſional topics. It ſhould not be omitted, that his cordial friend, Dr Tiſſot, by addreſſing to him his own letters on the prevailing epidemic, contributed to extend his profeſſional fame. Nor was he leſs attentive to his intereſt. In many efforts to ſerve him he was diſappointed. At length, the vacant poſt of phyſician to the King of Great Britain at Hanover, which had been offered to Dr Tiſſot, was, by his intereſt, procured for Zimmerman; and being accepted, he removed to Hanover in 1768.

This new ſituation, however, was far from producing the acceſſion of happineſs which was expected from it. A diſorder which had commenced while he reſided at Bregg (and which appears to have been a ſpecies of *hernia*) conſtantly increaſed, and was accompanied with acute pains, which ſometimes rendered irkſome the execution of his duty. Beſide ſome incidental circumſtances, which occaſioned him a number of theſe ſlight irritations he would not have felt when in health, but which the ſtate of his nerves now rendered inſupportable, he had the misfortune, in 1770, of loſing his wife; a deprivation which affected him very ſenſibly. His complaint growing worſe, his friend

Tiſſot

Tiſſot adviſed him to ſeek the beſt chirurgical aſſiſtance, and perſuaded him, in 1771, to go to Berlin, and put himſelf under the care of the celebrated Meckel. He was received into this ſurgeon's houſe, and underwent a ſucceſsful operation. The time of his convaleſcence was one of the moſt agreeable in his life. He made a number of acquaintances among diſtinguiſhed characters at Berlin, was preſented to the King, and was honoured by him with particular notice. His reception, on his return to Hanover, was equally pleaſing. He now again plunged into buſineſs, and again profeſſional and domeſtic cares brought on hypochondriacal complaints. In 1775, by way of vacation, he made a journey to Lauſanne, where his daughter was placed for education, and ſpent five weeks with Dr Tiſſot. As this was the firſt time that theſe intimate friends, of twenty years ſtanding, had *ſeen* each other, it will be pleaſing to tranſlate ſome of the biographer's obſervations on this circumſtance: "I had, at length, the pleaſure of *ſeeing* him; I ſhall not ſay of *knowing* him. I found that I knew him already: the friend *converſing* reminded me every moment of the friend *writing*, and perfectly reſembled the portrait which I had drawn of him. I ſaw the man of genius, who with promptitude ſeizes an object under all its relations, and whoſe imagination knows how to preſent it under the moſt agreeable form. His converſation was inſtructive, brilliant, ſprinkled with a number of intereſting facts and pleaſant narrations, and animated by an expreſſive countenance. He ſpoke of every thing with great preciſion. When medicine was our ſubject, as was frequently the caſe, I found his principles ſolid, and his notions clear. When I took him to ſee patients under ſevere indiſpoſitions, or read to him conſultations on the moſt difficult caſes, I always found in him the greateſt ſagacity in diſcovering cauſes and explaining ſymptoms, great juſtneſs in forming indications, and an exquiſite judgment in the choice of remedies, of which he employed few, but all efficacious. In fine, on every occaſion, I ſaw the man of ſincerity, rectitude, and virtue. His ſtay was much ſhorter than I could have wiſhed."

Dr Zimmermann was unhappy in the fate of his children. His amiable daughter, whom he moſt tenderly loved, fell into a lingering malady ſoon after the left Lauſanne: it continued five years, and then carried her off. His ſon, who, from his infancy, was troubled with an acrid humour, after various vicſſitudes of nervous affections, ſettled in perfect idiocy: in which ſtate he has now remained twenty years. To alleviate theſe diſtreſſes, a ſecond marriage properly occurred to the mind of his friends, and they choſe for him a moſt ſuitable companion, in the daughter of Dr de Berger, king's phyſician at Lunenburg. This union took place in 1782, and proved the greateſt charm and ſupport of all his remaining life. His lady was thirty years younger than he; but ſhe perfectly accommodated herſelf to his taſte, and induced him to cultivate ſociety abroad and at home more than he had hitherto done. About this time, he employed himſelf in completing his favourite work on *Solitude*, which, at the diſtance of thirty years from the publication of the firſt eſſay on the ſubject, appeared in its new form in the year 1784 and 1786, in in four volumes. His ideas of Solitude had probably been ſoftened by ſo long an intercourſe with the world; and as he now defined it, "that ſtate of the ſoul in which it abandons itſelf freely to its reflections," it was not neceſſary to become either a monk or an anchorite, in order to partake of its benefits. Had it not been preſented under ſuch an accommodating form, a philoſopher might have ſmiled at the circumſtance of a recommendation of Solitude, from a court phyſician, becoming the favourite work of one of the moſt ſplendid and ambitious of crowned heads. The Em-

preſs of Ruſſia ſent her expreſs thanks to the author for the pleaſure which ſhe had derived from the work, accompanied with a magnificent preſent, and commenced with him a regular correſpondence, which ſubſiſted, with great freedom on her part, till 1792, when ſhe ſuddenly dropped it. She alſo gave him an invitation to ſettle at Peterſburgh as her firſt phyſician; and, on his declining the offer, ſhe requeſted his recommendation of medical practitioners for her towns and armies, and conferred on him the order of Wladomir.

One of the moſt diſtinguiſhed incident of Zimmermann's life was the ſummons which he received to attend the great Frederic in his laſt illneſs, in 1786. It was at once evident that there was no room for the exerciſe of his medical ſkill; but he improved the opportunity which he thus enjoyed of confidential intercourſe with that illuſtrious character, whoſe mental faculties were pre-eminent to the laſt; and he derived from it the materials of an intereſting narrative which he afterward publiſhed. The partiality of this prince in his favour naturally diſpoſed him to a reciprocal good opinion of the monarch; and in 1788, he publiſhed "A Defence of Frederic the Great againſt the count de Mirabeau;" which, in 1790, was followed by "Fragments on Frederic the Great," in three volumes, 12mo. All his publications relative to this king gave offence to many individuals, and ſubjected him to ſevere criticiſm; which he felt with more ſenſibility than was conſiſtent with his peace of mind. His religious and political opinions, likewiſe, in his latter years, began to be in wide contradiction to the principles that were aſſiduouſly propagated all over Europe; and this added perpetual fuel to his irritability. The ſociety of the *Illuminated*, coaleſced with that of *Free-maſons*, roſe about this time in Germany, and excited the moſt violent commotions among men of letters and reflection. It was ſuppoſed to have in view nothing leſs than the abolition of Chriſtianity, and the ſubverſion of all conſtituted authorities; and, while its partizans expected from it the moſt beneficial reforms of every kind, its opponents dreaded from it every miſchief that could poſſibly happen to mankind. Zimmermann was among the firſt that took alarm at this formidable accuſation. His regard for religion and ſocial order, and, perhaps, his connexions with crowned heads, made him ſee in the moſt obnoxious light all the principles of the new philoſophers. He attacked them with vigour, formed counter aſſociations with other men of letters, and, at length, took a ſtep which we leave his friends to juſtify—that of addreſſing to the Emperor Leopold a memoir, painting in the ſtrongeſt colouring the pernicious maxims of the ſect, and ſuggeſting the means of ſuppreſſing it; means, which we underſtand to have depended on the deciſive interference of civil authority. Leopold, who was well inclined to ſuch meaſures, received his memoir very graciouſly, and ſent him a letter and ſplendid preſent in return; but his death, ſoon after, deprived the cauſe of its moſt powerful protection. Zimmermann, however, in conjunction with M. Hoffman of Vienna, who had inſtituted a periodical work on the old principles, did not relax in his zeal. They attacked and were attacked in turn; and Zimmermann, unfortunately, embroiled himſelf with the courts of law by a paper publiſhed in Hoffman's Journal, entitled "The Baron de Knigge unmaſked as an Illuminate, Democrat, and Seducer of the People." As this charge was in part founded on a work not openly avowed by the baron, a proſecution was inſtituted againſt Zimmermann as a libeller, and he was unable to exculpate himſelf. This ſtate of warfare may well be imagined to have been extremely unfriendly to an irritable ſyſtem of nerves; and the agitation of the doctor's mind was further increaſed by his perſonal fears on the approach of the French toward the electorate